Carmel Library,
Box 537,
Carmel, Calif.

Carmel Pine Cone

VOL. XIII, No. 51 CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1927. 5c PER COPY

CHRISTMAS TREE AND CAROLS WILL BRING IN HOLIDAYS

The stock books of Santa Claus, Incorporated, are closed and the issue is complete; certificates of stock have been sent to those whose names are known; the rest of them are listed in a better Book in a Better Place.

Every cent came in unsolicited. No one stirred a step from the offices of Santa Claus, or its sponsors, the Carmel Parent Teachers Association to sell stock. Four times as much money as needed could have been obtained, and the proof that Carmel's people are big hearted and generous was given spontaneously.

So the Christmas Tree will glow with lights, and its fruit of cornucopias will ripen for a great harvest Christmas Eve. Which evening, so that every one may know, is tomorrow—Saturday—night.

At seven o'clock, church bells and school bell will chime the glad tidings that the Tree has blazed into light, and that Santa Claus is on his way. At the same time, a trumpet call will sound from the stout lungs and clarion-throated bugle of Gay Chinn. Following will come a xylophone solo, chimes of the Yuletide, and the affair will be on.

Carols—Christmas carols. Everybody SING! Fenton Foster, who is an inspiration in himself, will wield the baton. The carols are printed in this issue of the Pine Cone; look them over, so that you can recall the dear, old words; or, if they won't stick in the memory, bring them with you to the Tree.

There will be an orchestra to help with the singing; three violins, a 'cello, cornet, clarinet and saxophone. And Santa Claus will arrive about this time. After that, the affair is up to him.

* * * *

List of Shareholders in Santa Claus, Incorporated.

Samuel G. Blythe, Marie Gordon, Mrs. Folger, Edna M. Sheridan, Hull McClaughry, Mrs. Robert G. Leidig, Kathryn and Patsy Ball, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Kingsland, George L. Wood, Peter F. Mawdsley, Ella M. Kellogg, Mrs. Harvey, Miss Gladys Harvey, Mrs. Day and daughter, Joseph G. Smith, James Auto Livery, W. C. Campbell, Thomas Bickle, Mrs. Mary May, Dr. C. H. Davidson, Mrs. Caroline B. Silva, and a number of Anonymities.

SOMETHING LEAKS OUT IN DOMESTIC TRAGEDY

One of the most poignant domestic tragedies ever brought to light and perhaps one of the few disasters of its kind that ever happened in Carmel, leaked out this week.

In fact, the leak became a deluge and the pathetic cries of the unhappy victim were heard in the neighborhood, but sympathetic residents were loath to interfere and aid the frustrated young woman, knowing it to be a purely domestic affair and one that would cause disgrace to this prominent family were the news spread about in an alarming way.

The muffled cries, in a high soprano key, presumably that of a young woman, were heard about 12 o'clock last Wednesday night when most Carmelites were tucked in bed, but a few restless souls were awake. At first it was thought that it was just another one of those nights of revelry that the occupants of the house were accustomed to, but when the lights flashed on suddenly, and a loud pounding on the heavy oak doors reverberated through the open window, something of a more serious nature was suspicioned.

The cries soon died out, the lights in the room were extinguished, and all was quiet. Next morning gossip was rampant and curiosity became so frantic, that the family was induced to expose the whole thing to hush malicious rumors.

It was found that under the feet, of the prominent young lady who had tucked herself up for the night's repose, a water bottle filled with scalding water had burst.

BROKEN RIBS AND BRUISES IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Mrs. W. C. Farley, who sustained two broken ribs, cuts about the face, and bruises, in an automobile collision near Gilroy last week, returned to Carmel yesterday to be together with her daughter, Henrietta, who also suffered minor bruises in the accident.

Mrs. Farley has been confined in the Gilroy hospital for the past week due to her injuries and it is expected it will be necessary for her to remain at her home for several weeks more.

Because the occupants of the machine that they were directly behind stopped to read the signs on the road, Mrs. Farley's car crashed into their machine at a speed of 25 miles or so. Neither Mrs. Farley nor Henrietta were thrown from their machine, but the car was badly smashed in front while the impact broke the front seat of the forward car. The occupants of the other machine rendered every assistance possible, taking Mrs. Farley to the hospital following the collision. Her daughter, Henrietta, remained with her during her convalescence there.

WOMAN'S CLUB FORUM GIVES CHRISTMAS PRESENT

The Forum this month will be at Pine Inn on December 29 at eight o'clock. The Woman's Club is happy to give its friend a Christmas present Concert. Miss Elizabeth Pierce, pupil of Louis Persinger and Charles Lee Loeffler, will be the violinist for the occasion. Miss Winifred Estabrook will be the contralto. Miss Estabrook made her debut with the San Francisco Opera Company the past season and received very favorable notices. Miss Mary Moynihan, who has recently returned from studying in Paris, will be the pianist.

A musical treat is anticipated and all friends of the Forum and Woman's Club are invited.

COSTUME DANCE TO BE HELD NEXT WEEK

The much talked of community center movement which is causing much interest and enthusiasm among the various organizations in Carmel, will get under way with the holding of the Junior costume dance at the Arts and Crafts hall on December 30th.

To Dear Santa Claus:

Hon. Santa Claus:

Please send Carmel more Governor's receptions, more official ambassadors and ministers plenipotentiary. Plenty enough.

The Hon. Mayor.

Dere Sante Clause, ye Beneficent Being:

Know ye that thys is Christmasse. I would considere it a moste honcurable pleasure to receive an outline mappe of the world with plentious whimsicall figures, & Chartes & compasses. Guidde ye sled north by northweste.

Jo Mora.

Santa Claus:

Appeal to Heaven for a jury. Senti seven wise men.

Carmel Art Association.

Dear ol' Santa, OL' pal of mine:

I BELIEVE in you Santa. I KNOW there IS a Santa Claus, 'cause I saw it in a full page ad in the Pine Cone. Please BRING me a closet for MY skeleton. ALSO a Whistle. THAT'S all. BYE-bye.

Hal Bragg.

Dere St. Nick:

I am a little girl who has been a good little girl this Christmas. I can sit still for f-l-y-e terribly long minutes and not say a single tiny word. All I want for Christmas is a sub-divided mountain. I'm good to my little doggy too.

Sara Deming.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want some toys—a whole lot of toys, 'cause I want to make a play yard. Bring me a little spade and bucket so I can plant real trees, and dig wide streets, and romp around like Peter Pan.

Charlie Cheney.

Dear Nick:

Aye tank aye would like pair blue jeans Christmas. Aye get tired tight uniform and shiny buttons.

So-Long,

Gus.

Dear San-te:

Oh, Sante dear, bring me lots of horns, big tooting horns . . . and two drums . . . and a bugle . . . and a harp . . . and lots of cannon crackers. And when I grow to be a big boy I want a saxophone. And when I am a big man I'm gonna work in a boiler factory.

Your friend,

Davie Alberto.

Hel'lo Santa:

I'm Frank. And my last name's Sheridan. And I can spell it too—S-H-E-R-I-D-A-N. Mommy says I'm shy but I think you'll understand when I ask you for a little theatre all my own, and please, Santa, don't forget the beauty chorus.

Frank Sheridan.

Dear Saint Nicholas:

My piano is saying such queer things to me. Please send me a book of old fashioned heart songs, like "Hearts and Flowers" and "Simple Confession."

With love,

Dene.

Hel'lo big boy:

I've made other arrangements. Remove the body.

Kelly Clark.

Please, Santa:

If you have any grand slams left over — may I have them?

Yours,

Amelia Gates.

Dear Santa Claus:

You know my weakness for ruffles and lace. I am sending a list of things I'd like, as follows: 1 white organdie dress with a light blue sash and with little pink roses on it. Also 1 parasol for hot days with little pinked ruffles around it. I love you Santa Claus.

Beth Ingels.

BIG CHRISTMAS THEATRE PARTY FOR KIDDIES

The kiddies Christmas party! For the boys and girls of all the Monterey Peninsula! At the Golden State Theatre in Monterey—10 o'clock Monday morning—no charge for admission—a beautiful and amusing program that will last for two hours—

The kiddies to be the guests of the Rotary, Kiwanis, and Exchange clubs, and the Monterey Theatres company!

That is the ambitious program being prepared by committees of the service clubs and Mr. Dave Bolton, manager of the Monterey Theatres company, who has given wholehearted support.

There will be three reels of pictures, specially selected for the occasion! There will be contests on the stage between youngsters, and prizes to the winners! Every child attending the Christmas party will be given a gift! There will also be candy for all!

WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE WATCH THE TREES FALL

The recurring issue of trees that obstruct somebody's view, or balk easy access to somebody's garage was again before the City Council last Monday night, with an almost directly opposite opinion upon the need and advisability of felling the trees expressed by Street Superintendent and Commissioner of Streets, and a playful attempt by Mayor Jordan to belittle the Pine Cone's persistent battle to save what is left of the beauty of pines and oaks along Carmel's rights-of-way.

For more than a year, the Pine Cone's editor has attended every meeting of the City Council, and during that period there has been hardly a session when a request has not come for permission to cut one or more trees. Nine out of ten of those requests have been granted. The custom is to have Superintendent Fraser inspect the tree, accept his statement as to the conditions, then order it down.

So regularly have requests been granted, so frequently has Superintendent of Streets Fraser arisen in his place and reported that the tree was an obstruction, or a menace, or dead or dying, that the small audience in the Council Chambers gave a sigh of surprise and relief when he in the case before the Council stated it as his opinion that the trees were alive and need not be felled. Hardly had he taken his seat, however, before the controversy was on.

A communication from Miss Alice McChesney precipitated the discussion. Miss McChesney respectfully requested the permission of the council to cut down two "dead" trees on her San Antonio street lot.

"I take issue with the lady. The trees are not dead," ejaculated Alfred P. Fraser, speaking in his capacity of superintendent of streets. "They may have a few bugs" he conceded a moment later, "but the trees are small and I see no necessity for their removal. They can't do any harm."

Whether from a new-born zeal for saving Carmel's trees or because he wanted to get at something of real importance, Councilman Henry Larouette promptly moved that the request be denied and a vote was about to be taken when—

"Just a minute gentlemen. I saw these trees. They looked dead." It was Councilman John Dennis speaking. Ordinarily the most mild-mannered of men, Dennis appeared almost brusque as he called a halt on the proceedings. "The bark lifts and one can see where worms have cut channels in the wood," Dennis they explained.

"But the trees are green. They are full of life," interjected Fraser. "To permit them to be cut would be to establish a bad precedent. If the council orders them cut as live trees, of course I'll execute the order—but I won't take the responsibility of cutting them down as dead trees," he added, with a finality that seemed to leave no room for further argument.

"I suggest that we leave it to Perry Newberry to decide," was the proposal of Mayor John B. Jordan.

"If you do the trees will be safe till spring, anyway," replied Newberry. "They may seem pretty far gone now, but winter rains and a few warm days will probably make them look as healthy as ever."

Again taking courage, Larouette suggested that the council members go down and look at the trees, leaving their decision until the next meeting. And so the matter stands at present.

Otherwise the meeting was as devoid of excitement as a Puritan sabbath.

The ordinance providing for establishment and maintenance of a public library was given second reading.

Mayor Jordan appointed Mrs. Clara M. Kellogg a member of the board of library trustees, to succeed herself, for a term of three years and the council confirmed his action. Mrs. Kellogg's present term expires December 31.

William G. Billinger of Seventh and Casanova streets appeared to request relief from storm water that has a habit of cutting a channel through the center of Seventh street, in front of his property. Immediate action was promised.

City Attorney Argyll Campbell, in a written opinion, advised the council that Charles E. Berkey was now ineligible to hold office as city treasurer, having changed his residence to Carmel Woods, outside the city limits. As the office is an elective one, it must be held by a resident of the city. Mayor Jordan was empowered to select his successor.

Contributions to the Christmas Feeling

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht
(Silent Night, Holy Night)

Weihnachten (Christmas)
Ernestine Schumann-Heink

Silent Night, Holy Night

Der Tannenbaum
(The Christmas Tree)

Hulda Lashanska and Paul Reimer

The Holy Child

Just for Today
John McCormack

Hits from Current Musical Comedies

—From "Connecticut Yankee"

I Feel At Home With You
My Heart Stood Still

Two fox trots by George Olsen's Orchestra.

—From "My Maryland"

Silver Moon

Mother
Evelyn Herbert, star of the play, sings the first with Franklyn Baur, the second alone.

—From "Five O'Clock Girl"

Up in the Clouds
Thinking of You

Fox trots by Nat Shilkret and his big orchestra.

—From "Seventh Heaven"

Diane—Waltz
I'm in Heaven When I See Your Smile—With vocal chorus.

Part IV and V

Two Black Crows

—funny as ever

Three records packed in small Christmas Album makes an acceptable present
Victor Orthophonics from $50 up

Palace Drug Company
Phone 10
Carmel

Holiday Greetings

Best Wishes for the New Year

Marguerite Shop
Hotel San Carlos

Reservations Now Being Made for Sterling Musical Tour Abroad

LEAVING FROM NEW YORK, JANUARY 14, 1928
Inclusive price $790.00
Sixty-six days of Fascinating Travel Including Twelve Operas and Concerts

TELE—91—PHONE

Christmas Dinner PINE INN

Christmas Eve—6:30 to 8
Christmas Day—12:30 to 2:00

Telephone Carmel 600 for reservations

"FIREMAN, SAVE MY CHILD" A PLUM FOR BEERY, HATTON

The most famous comedy team in the history of motion pictures has been reunited. Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton, the pair of laugh-makers which set the world in an uproar of joy in "Behind the Front" and "We're in the Navy Now," appear together once more in "Fireman, Save My Child," which reaches the Manzanita Theatre next Monday and Tuesday, December 26 and 27.

AT TILLY'S :: ::

Forget that hectic feeling and shop for your last minute gifts at Tilly's. There you will find any number of charming little things suited to your every need. Shopping at the last minute can be a pleasure where you have a good stock of lovely things to choose from.

It's no secret that it is hard to find a suitable gift for a man. At Tilly's there are Cigarette cases and holders, and match boxes, and match cases, and pocket combs,—all dressed up in holiday bindings and all things that any man couldn't help liking and getting a lot of use out of. There is a Liqueur set of Stiegel glass that is quite lovely, and an ideal gift to give to your most fastidious friend.

For the gift to the family from the family, have you thought of a coffee table for your fireside, or a smoking table for beside your couch? Or some sort of candlestick, either pewter, brass or pottery? Have you a complete desk equipment? If you haven't get a paperweight, or a stunning Viennese brass animal suitable for a seal. Are your cards wearing out? There is no more inexpensive or acceptable gift than a deck of cards or two, and some of them are in beautiful holders. There are also small size traveling decks. Was there ever a home that had enough waste paper baskets in it? Tilly has some from Paris that are rare and very beautiful, made of old parchment and prints and maps, and processed so that they will be practical.

Then, the little gift to tuck away in the stocking or to fill up an odd corner in the home box. From Paris, made by Russian artists living there, you can find painted bracelets in every shade, and from Russia direct, raffia belts, and from Vienna, little card cases, and combs. Tilly has about anything any one could desire, and she wants to wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

TILLY POLAK,
Court of the Golden Bough.
(Advertisement)

LAST MINUTE SUGGESTIONS

—just a reminder for those things that might have been forgotten for Christmas

We have a good supply of the following necessities for the holiday season

Oranges — Fig Pudding — Fruit Cake
Apples — Plum Pudding — Jams
Dates — Mince Meat — Jellies

—and all good things found in a grocery store

We deliver and give you the best in service

CAMPBELL'S CASH STORE
Dolores Street Phone 48-W

BUY LAMPS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

A large selection of pottery lamp bases—just received.
All colors—All sizes
from $2 to $4.75

Attractive Shades

L. D. WHIFFEN
Ocean Avenue Carmel

XMAS CANDIES

CURTIS CHOCOLATES

1-lb. Box Fancy 90c
2-lb. Box Fancy $1.80
3-lb. Box Fancy $2.70

MY OWN MAKE

Delos Curtis

THE CHILDREN'S SEASON PUT INTO PRACTICE

By Winsor Josselyn

He was just the right age to enjoy Christmas toys. Eight years old; a missing front tooth, some freckles that weren't missing, and gray eyes that liked you. So we went over to see the toy floor. It's all right to say that Christmas is a children's season; but you've got to put the idea into practice to know what it is. And it is.

This young toy expert gave a few appraising glances at the decorated front windows. A few glances only. Toys behind glass were just like no toys at all. Toys must be in the hand to amount to anything. Still, there was one red, white and blue aeroplane . . .

Inside through the heavy doors, along cluttered aisles, up broad stairs to a whole floor of toys. Many voices and footsteps; red and green decorations of paper; tired sales people; a wailing infant in arms; a radio shrilling violin music and static. But to the young man in brief, blue pants—who by now had forgotten the mild riot of having to comb his hair before he came—the only things that mattered were the things on all those tables. Things that you just naturally couldn't keep your fingers off.

There was a steam tractor, in between a clockwork boat and RUDY, the mechanical ostrich. The tractor was pushed backward and forward in all the ten inches of runway that Rudy and the boat would give. It was found that a chain running from the flywheel on top of the boiler drove one wheel. The whistle had a handle that worked; the firebox had a tin ready for fuel; the front wheels could be steered. "I like that; look at it go."

The clockwork boat was found to be a dry land affair; the wet water ones beyond were discovered to be quite ordinary, and a running fire of comment and explanation began that lasted until the last wagon had been inspected on the way out. Comment that was impartial, was spoken mostly to self, was to the point; observations that could be changed if the toy didn't measure up to its best possibilities, either through word-of-mouth reputation or advertised fame.

A table of trains. Iron trains of gray and bronze, and could be ridden on. "I like trains. I'm going to be an engineer." From cowcatcher to pricetag the train was looked over. And a table of two-foot long, closely copied industrial wagons, even to a police patrol.

"Paddy wagon, black Maria, jail hack, bad news buggy——"

"Nope," said the boy friend. "Police patrol. And it's got steps and bars in the windows." It had, too.

Steam engines with dynamo lights and imitation brick chimneys. A miniature auto repair truck with a crane on the back that would lift the front of a fire engine ,provided the front end of the truck were held down during the cranking up of the crane. A milk truck, with cans. It seems that the truck had been dropped in its youth and the body was out of line; this brought a deep frown; and a laundry wagon, saying LAUNDRY in plain letters, was given attention instead.

Salespeople paused, looked, went on, faces blank. Other youngsters, round-eyed and well in advance of tired parents, crowded past. The radio developed worse static. Something fell off a table and was hastily picked up and shaken and found more or less saleable yet.

And then we found the field of parked wagons and scooters and little automobiles. "Oh, boy!" No obstacle racer ever went with more speed over and under and around things to get to that display; not did any labor-loving mechanic ever go more thoroughly through the mechanism of a grown-up car. Controls; levers for gears, lights, horn, steering. And all the while that running line of comment, giving the maker's name, the car's model, its limitations, its capabilities.

A shelf of books on things that quicken children's pulses stood near. "How about leaving that car and looking through those books?"

"No. This is for the spark and that's for the gas."

"Well, then, how about that table over there?" Dolls and buggies and dresses.

"No! They're hay. Say, don't you think I want to see the rest of these automobiles?" There was hint of fear in the face. And also a serious question as to my judgment of things; books and dolls when all these colorful wagons hadn't been half gone through. But, still, grown-ups did the darndest things. Ah, there was a coaster with a new spring seat and spring frame. Gosh, lookit the bounce in it . . .

At last outside. A gum machine, vending gum something under one year old, was tried with a penny. It worked. Another penny and a piece went to a lad yet smaller who had strayed from his mother, and who clutched the gum and crowded it into his mouth in action that said thank you far louder than words.

As we were getting into the machine, an old man, bearded and pottering along with a cane, stopped and his eyes went from the boy to me and back again. Then to the top of the store and he raised his cane and pointed.

"That's prob'ly the Christmas tree where Santa leaves th' presents," he said to me. A lighted tree stood dark green against the bright blue sky of a cold day.

We all stood and looked at it.

"For good little boys, of course," hastened the old man. I nodded; so did my boy friend, and the old man smiled through God knows how many years of mist and memory and went shuffling down the street. The car was turned for home, and the day was counted well spent.

It's all right to say that Christmas is a children's season, but you've got to put the idea into practice to know that it is. And it is.

DIVIDENDS TO BE PAID ON GAS AND ELECTRIC STOCK

The Board of Directors of the Coast Valleys Gas and Electric Company have declared the regular quarterly dividend of $1.75 per share on the Series B 7% preferred stock of Coast Valleys Gas and Electric Company and $1.50 per share on the Series A 6% preferred stock of that company. Said dividend to be paid on January 1, 1928 to stockholders of record on December 31st.

All stockholders who take advantage of the outstanding offer of Pacific Gas and Electric company to exchange their holdings of Coast Valleys stock for an equivalent par value of the First Preferred stock of Pacific Gas and Electric Co. at any time during the month of December will receive the full quarterly dividend on Coast Valleys stock up to December 31st and said dividend will be payable to the holders of record of Pacific Gas and Electric company warrants evidencing such exchange.

James P. Pollard, Manager of Coast Valleys Gas and Electric company has issued a statement calling attention to the fact that these dividends will be payable to the warrant holders of record on December 31st and that this fact should be taken into account by any parties who may sell their Coast Valleys stock during the month of December and proper dividend adjustments made between seller and purchaser in connection with the sale price thereof.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at
Sacramento, Cal.
Dec. 13, 1927.

NOTICE is hereby given that Edward B. Murch, of Monterey, California, who, on Apr. 8, 1924, made Homestead entry, No. 017598, for Lots 1, 8, 9 and 16, Section 34, Township 17-S., Range 2-E., M.D. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Silas W. Mack, U. S. Commissioner, at Monterey, Calif., on the 26th day of January, 1928.

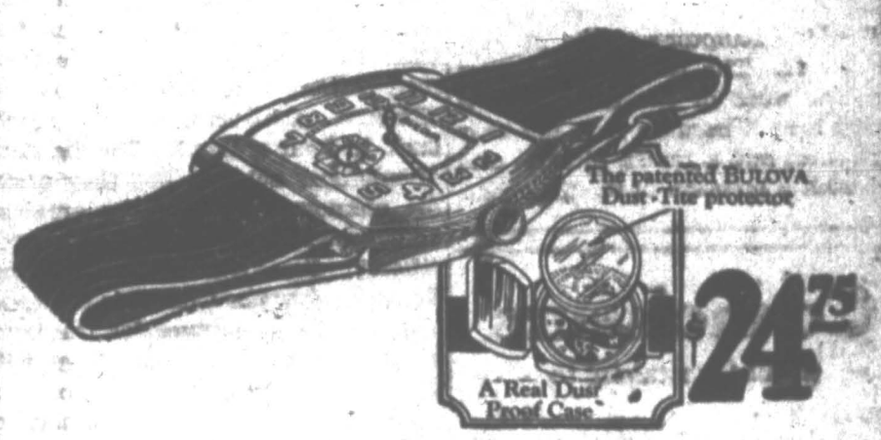
Claimant names as witnesses: Charles McFadden, Henry J. Porter, Frank Lange and Leslie S.

Monterey Investment Co.
Monterey
FOR SALE
4¾ ACRE TRACT
in
CARMEL VALLEY
5 Miles Out
Price per Acre $500.00
Terms If Desired

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
To Our Friends
Anna Katz
Tilly Lazar
Studio Gown Shop
Sale Continues
Corner Shop
Ocean and Monte Verde

GIFTS long remembered
Here's a charming coffee set for as little as $17. A six cup percolator, gold-lined sugar and creamer, and tray—all finished in beautiful polished nickel.
Hotpoint
Electric GIFTS
will be remembered for years to come. Come in and select now while stocks are complete.
Headquarters for "Gifts that Keep on Giving"
Carl S. Rohr
Electric
Ocean Ave. near Dolores

Last Minute Christmas Shoppers
Have you these late books on your list?
"Jalna," by De La Roche at $2.00
"Move Over," by E. Pettit at $2.50
"Dusty Answer" by Rosamond Lehman at $2.50
"Adam and Eve" by John Erskine at $2.50
"Men Without Women" by Hemingway at $2.00
First Edition Book Shop
Carmel Ocean Ave.



Charles Frank, Jeweler Carmel

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS
INVEST RIGHT
To encourage saving and proper investing by Carmel's young men, this office is selling good home-sites on terms that will be possible of payment by anydne drawing wages. Reasonable prices and low rate of interest. Prices will rise in the spring. Therefore, select your lot now. In the spring if you cannot build your permanent home put up one room on your lot and cut your rent off. The rent that you save will easily pay for your lot.
Elizabeth McClung White
Next to Carmel Bank

GOOD WISHES TO YOU ALL!
Best Buys
Income property, close in
Price and terms right
Two good building lots at $500.00 each
Two good lots, close in, $800.00 each
Reduced prices in Winter Rentals
CARMEL HOUSE AND LOT CO.
Telephone 71
Parkes Building Carmel-By-The-Sea

MERRY CHRISTMAS
Lovlier than ever for Spring—Silk Bouclettes in pastel shades
3-piece Knitted Suits—Either one a perfect Christmas gift
For New Year's Eve—A New Dance Frock
at
The Cinderella Shop
Carmel
Meadowbrook
Catalina
HATS

ACHIEVEMENT IS SUBJECT OF PAINTING BY LUIS MORA

First, of Luis Mora, family man, who speaks gently of the memory of his father, Domingo Mora, and who glows when he tells of the joy of reunion with his California brother, Jo, from whom he has been separated since 1911. Luis Mora has with him his wife, and nine year old daughter, Rosemary, whom he describes as being quite a little Spanish and quite a little English, and very much herself.

"Wasn't this a nice surprise to bring Jo?" pointing to a large canvas in the sculptor's studio at Pebble Beach. The two brothers must love the work of the thing Luis is doing, love it because it is not only a picture, but a man's picture, and one with a message in it. The commission came from Marshall Crane, the son of a man who, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, organized and sponsored a boy's vocational and recreational club, which is being carried on by the son. When Luis Mora was approached on the theme of the picture, which is to hang at the head of a stairs at the entrance of the Club, he was asked his definition of "Achievement." "Achievement is the very reverse of Success," said Luis Mora. "Success is materialistic, achievement is the summit after the climb. Successful men often trip up their fellow climbers, achievers always reach back to lend a hand. The fighters of microbes achieve, but they often die unknown. One of the greatest achievements in history was crucified." So, "Achievement is the Summit after the Climb" is the caption under the picture for the boys of the club in Pittsburgh. They will see it every time they mount the steps, and when they have looked at it many times, and talked it over among themselves in every known dialect, they will not have realized that many of their new visions, their finer perceptions, and their courage, are due to the wordless message of achievement in the picture at the top of their climb. It's a boy's picture, and done by a man's hand. There's a lot of ozone in it, plenty of blue sky and the feel of looking out and over. There is a hill suggested, but the picture is of half a dozen lads climbing that hill. At their head is a leader, with eyes like part of the sky, seeing far, and feeling the exhilaration of the climb and the view after. He is straight and tall and slender, one to have earned the leadership honestly and without hurts. He is an achiever. Behind him is another leader, perhaps a little less sturdy, but seeing far too, with a hand of adoration on the shoulder of his captain. Then there follows the boy with a bird, and the chap with a box of tools, and an Irish Mick that would be a gangster if he hadn't caught the faint ring of achievement instead of success. There's a handsome fellow, the last of the climbers, who maybe has slipped a little in the path, and ahead of him a fine ugly young heathen,—yes, but reaching back with a hand of fellowship and a strong biceps in case they're in order. There is the picture, representing the kinds of boys we all know, and done with a fine feeling for a real boy's virility, sensitiveness, and earnestness. There is something about a young lad, starting out on his climb, with his courage high, that always tightens one's throat a little. The very bravery of disillusionment is touching, but it is great, and Mora has everything there, and yet, remember it is all boy—a man's boy.

When the canvas is done it will be taken East and hung, after which Mr. Mora will return to finish his visit in the west, which he thinks will very likely last well into the spring.

MASTENS HAVE MURAL PAINTED BY MAYS

Paul Mays has done the over mantel mural that will be placed in the new Dick Masten home at the Highlands. It has for its subject a fanciful version of some Spanish ship lying at anchor in a cove off some lovely land of blue skies and bluer sea, where graceful ladies and their escorts are picnicking. The Mastens have built their house on the Spanish style, and the room in which the Mays panel will be placed will have shades of wine, cobalt and ultramarine in the decorations. The theme and coloring of the painting have been devised to harmonize with the setting as a whole,—from the deep wine color curtains to the waters of the cove directly below.

The Paul Mays exhibit of chests is still drawing much interest at the Ambassador Hotel in Los Angeles, and a new chest has been started here at the Mays studio. It will have for a theme, a Chinese bride and her attendants, and the colors will stand out on a ground of dull black.

VAN RIPER, AUTHOR, BECOMES A FARMER

Another effort to get away into the open country and into the sunshine of the upper valley is seen in the recent purchase by Charles King Van Riper of 1006 acres of land on the Laurelles road 14 miles from here.

This tract of hilltop and bottom land lying alongside of Calores Creek commands a wonderful panorama of the ocean, the Carmel Valley and the Corral de Tierra, and is one of the last large holdings in this area. The property formerly comprised the Sheehy Ranch, which was owned by the John F. Sheehy interests from whom it was purchased. On the old Spanish maps this tract comprised several ranches, among them the old Del Monte ranches. The land has been farmed continuously and for the last eleven years has been under the direction of Christ Langerman. The new owner contemplates no changes and will continue it as a ranch.

The acquisition of this property makes Van Riper the holder of extensive lands in this area. He has lived several years in Carmel where he spends most of his summers; dividing his residence between this place and New York.

BOHEMIAN CLUB INVITES ARTISTS TO EXHIBIT

For the first time in its history, the Bohemian Club of San Francisco has invited all the artists of California to participate in a competitive exhibition with the member artists of the Bohemian Club.

Heretofore, the exhibition has been limited to the member artists of the Bohemian Club, and a forward move is observed in this extension of the invitation to all the artists of California.

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from the
Carmel Realty Company

R. C. DEYOE
DAISY BOSTICK
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W. H. NORMAND
KENNETH WOOD
HILDA BECKETT

Notice

The Week after Christmas there will be a matinee (movie) at Manzanita Theatre for the children. We have planned it for the 28th. The grown-ups can come too, and there will be a double bill, and a novel feature will be Buddy Durham's contribution to the entertainment. This will be a benefit for the Humane Society.

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ly February next year, the exact date to be announced later. The works submitted must be in the nature of figure composition, with the size and subject left to the choice of the artist. A competitive exhibition of landscapes is contemplated under similar arrangements for next Fall, according to the announcement.

First and second prizes will be given according to the merits of the paintings selected by a jury of awards composed of five non-participating artists. Each participant will be allowed to send in the names of three artists as a choice to serve on the Jury of Awards and from this list the board of directors of the Bohemian Club will select five according to the highest vote, and with a regard to the various localities. The awards consist of the James D. Phelan prize of $1000 divided into $750 and $250 for first and second prizes, respectively.

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AMONG THE ARTISTS

Gene Hailey, who has conducted the Sunday art page of the San Francisco Chronicle for a number of years, has resigned and will devote her time to writing for eastern art publications. Miss Aline Kistler succeeds her as art editor of the Chronicle.

* * *

Martin Konopacki, recently in Carmel, held an exhibition with the Pacific Foreign Trade and Travel Exposition in San Francisco last month, at the Civic Auditorium.

* * *

Following out the usual practice of the University of California as sponsoring some particular European tour each summer for students, graduates and any residents of the State planning to go abroad, Professor Eugen Neuhaus of the Art Department has been authorized to organize a personally conducted party for the summer of 1928.

* * *

Louis J. Stellman, Bulletin art critic, says:

"Stanley Wood, a young Carmel artist, has an exhibit of aquatints at Vickery, Atkins & Torrey's gallery. They are mostly landscapes and marines of the Monterey peninsula. While vivid and arresting, with well composed and organized values, they remind one, somehow, of illustrations rather than paintings. One landscape has the curious floating perspective so often noted in Japanese prints, and its color, too, is reminiscent of Oriental art. Wood's pictures have much of that powerful ensemble presentation which is exemplified in moving picture "close-ups." All of which is intended to be, in the main, complimentary, however it may be construed."

✧ ✧ ✧

A number of Carmel artists are represented in an exhibition being held at Lincoln, Nebraska by the American Federation of Arts. M. DeNeale Morgan has one, "Skyline Parade—Monterey Shores," Alfred H. Schroff is showing his "Wind-Swept Cypress," William P. Silva has "The Patriarch—Point Lobos," Albert Groll has "Acoma Valley" and Aldro T. Hibbard has "Cascade."

The patrons of the East West Gallery, San Francisco were delighted with the puppet plays produced by the Perry Dilley Players in the gallery of the Woman's Club Building last week end. Miss Grace Wickham of Carmel is associated with the players. The San Francisco Chronicle says:

"The Perry Dilley puppets are excellent examples of craftsmanship. They are carved from wood and made to interpret the character portrayed. The performances were given by Grace Stearns and Grace Wickham, skilled puppeteers who have worked with Dilley for several seasons.

✧ ✧ ✧

Hamilton Wolfe is showing two interesting water colors in the gallery of the Berkeley Playhouse this month. One of his is "Head." John Emmett Garrity is showing "Sermon on the Mount."

The pupils of Minna Berger gave a recital in Miss Berger's studio one afternoon last week.

Avoid monotony of life—eat dinner or lunch at Sally's.—Adv.

Sally serves fresh vegetables. Chops and steaks browned to a turn.—Adv.

Franz Ludwig's Musical Digest

By Thomas Vincent Cator

This is the time of the year when the Xmas Carols bring their message of good will and brotherly love to men, women and children the world over. In Carmel this Xmas Eve we will sing them out under the community tree, as we did a year ago. When I first came to Carmel we used to gather a band of carollers together, and go through the streets singing here and there, and especially in front of homes where someone lived who was unable to be up and about. Which brings to mind one Xmas Eve when we sang in front of the home of M. de Neale Morgan, particularly for the benefit of her aged mother, who was then living, and who received unbounded pleasure we were later informed.

Richard Strauss' opera, "Feuersnot," was produced for the first time in America, on Dec. 1, by the Philadelphia Civic Opera Co. This work had its world premiere in Dresden in 1901 and was soon after re-staged in Munich. Why it should have taken so long to reach the United States is something of a mystery. It is said that the libretto is most interesting, and that musically it is a marvel of flexible and brilliantly articulate orchestration, and is charged with lyrical beauties of a high order, exquisitely touched with the atmosphere of fantasy and romance.

Here's a good one: The Florentine Choir, which is on its first American tour, has issued an ultimatum to their impressario, Frank W. Healy of San Francisco, which summed up is "No wine, no song." Members of the choir say that unless they are supplied with wine of good quality they would probably abandon the remaining schedule of their trans-continental tour. Part of the telegrams sent to Mr. Healy read: "But we must have our wine, as we have suffered long, and what little we have had has been decidedly inferior."

Pietro Mascagni has composed a Hymn on the Fascisti which was recently sung for the first time in Italy.

Under the auspices of the Fascisti Government, the ancient classical dances have been revived with the ruins of Ancient Rome as a background.

Last Spring we told you that the Beggar's Opera would appear in San Francisco this season. It is there now and enjoying great popularity. This opera is 200 years old. It played four years in London when it was revived in 1920. The company appearing at the Columbia Theatre is almost entirely the same as that which made the record-breaking run in England.

A new book has just appeared called "Sir Arthur Sullivan, His Life, Letters and Diaries," by Herbert Sullivan and Newman Flower, of New York. It is published by George H. Doran Co., and is 399 pages in length. It is a notable addition to recent issues of biographical works about famous composers, and it stands high in quality in a year's list of extraordinary value. Herbert Sullivan is a nephew of the composer and Newman Flower is known for his exhaustive biography of Handel, among other books. Arnold Benett has contributed a short introduction to an interesting and scholarly volume.

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BUILT LIKE A WATCH? YES—BUT WHO'S WATCH?

By John Berryman

You have heard of the wagon that grew from a wheelbarrow, but have you ever heard of the automobile that grew from—from, well, we'll say an alarm clock? Literally speaking, "the growth of a motor car."

Carmelites, we have such a car in our midst. I have watched its expansion with interest.

Roughly speaking it's reincarnation took place, or rather started some months ago. It began with a motor of rather ancient vintage that was removed from a wreck on our Coast Road. To this motor was added a frame from one of our most popular makes of light cars. This frame, by the way, was more or less deformed, and had seemingly suffered from paralysis some time in the past. Next in line came four wheels which, judging by their looseness, had not yet recovered from a bad case of rickets, but they were circular and had a rotary motion, which is really all that is necessary in wheels (as long as they hang together.)

At this point all progress stopped for a time, and the proud owner of this antiquated chassis was content to ride around by installing himself on the gas tank and clinging by means of his pedal extremities to the frame. But not for long. Gas tanks are not, it is generally conceded, very well upholstered. So in due time a cushion of uncertain origin, appeared, followed quickly by four fenders which undoubtedly had never seen each other before. These fenders were added, not as a luxury, but as a precaution against mud and stone which have a nasty habit of lodging on one's face.

Then one fine morning its creator installed what had once been a roadster body. Of course the top and hood were missing, but still anyone could discern the true lines of a roadster by simply noting the fact that it had but one seat.

Other refinements followed, such as headlights and a very spare tire. Next came a hood. It appeared to be on rather strained relations with the radiator, but still a hood is a hood.

I made a bet with myself that next on the list would be a windshield, and won. It made its debut the following week. It was very original and very simple, merely an empty grain sack strung between two uprights. Yes, it did obstruct one's vision, but it also obstructed the wind, more or less, and of course one can't expect too much from a grain sack.

Then came the climax, the grand finis. Suddenly one day without advance notice (or shall we say warning?) the object of my interest appeared on Ocean avenue decked out in a new coat of paint. It was a glorious color, a vivid green. I searched in vain for a reason for this violent creation of wagon paint, but I was forced to give up. Nothing short of a St. Patrick's celebration in Dublin could produce such a hue.

In spite of this brilliant outer effect, in spite of the fact that one fender droops wearily while its mate waves in the breeze, that creation runs. What matter if the bearings cry longingly to get loose; what matter if the rear end howls disdainfully at the hot arguments each piston has with its neighbor as to which will fire first? What matter? It runs.

And its proud owner asserts it has no equal on our famous Monterey grade. And having had the poor judgment to accept his challenge, fellow citizens, I must admit he is right.

LIONS DOWN DIRT-EATERS

The other day anyone chancing to be wandering around the Point gazing at the sad sea waves might have been more than surprised to note certain members of Carmel's younger set engaged in a heated game of football in the road. Nothing unusual in that, you say, no, but they were such remarkable teams: The Leaping Lions versus the Dirt Eaters.

The line-up was as follows:

Leaping Lions — Hester Schoeninger (capt.) full; Garth Jeffers, left tackle; Lexie Grant, right tackle; Don Jeffers, right guard.

Dirt Eaters — Bill Dickinson (capt.) full; Joe Schoeninger, left tackle; Gret Schoeninger, right tackle.

It was a hot onslaught. The terrible drive with which the Leaping Lions shook the invulnerable line of the Dirt Eaters could be heard within a radius of one mile. It was evident that only a miracle could keep them from winning; their overwhelming power carried them down the field sweeping all before them. The Leaping Lions also showed their superiority in the passing game, completing at least two out of every ten to the Dirt Eaters one out of twenty. The Dirt Eaters, though clearly outplayed, showed some strong resistance to tackling. On one occasion Bill Dickinson turned a complete somersault over Lexie Grant's head on a tackle. He also ran ten yards to a touchdown, all the Lion's field in full pursuit. Hester Schoeninger scored a brilliant touchdown on a hidden ball play following some deceptive passing. Time-out in the third quarter was called to apply first aid to a bleeding nose.

The rooting section was weak, the only encouragement being that from Henry Wood on a passing milk wagon.

If Carmel will only get behind the teams and support them, much is to be expected from this football aggregation in the near future.

TO RETAIN WILDNESS

(Palo Alto Times)

Carmel now has a city planning commission, and will henceforth proceed in its development under regulation. Carmel is to be congratulated on that decision. The seaside town is growing fast—a condition that is fraught with future trouble unless some unity of policy in its development is adopted early enough in its history. To be sure, people who delight in the pristine beauty of Carmel object to the thought of artificiality "spoiling things." But even if the desire of the residents there is to retain as much of the original wildness of the place as is possible with increase in population and addition of buildings, a definite planning policy to that end will be necessary.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH CHRISTMAS SERVICES

The Rev. D. Charles Gardner, D. D., Chaplain of Stanford University, will deliver the Christmas message at All Saints church, and assist the Rev. Austin B. Chinn at eleven o'clock service Sunday morning.

The regular choir has been augmented by a number of new voices. The singing, under the direction of the choirmaster, Mrs. Chinn, will be unusually inspiring. The music score is as follows: O, Come All Ye Faithful, Kyrie B. Taurs; Gloria Tibi, Monk; "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," Sermon, D. Chas. Gardner; Anthem, "Hallelujah to Our King," Anna Risher; Sauchis by Tuckerman; Gloria in Excelsis; "Angels from the Realms of Glory."

The earlier service will be at 7:30 a.m., instead of the usual hour, 8 a.m.

The Sunday School will hold its Christmas celebration and tree at four o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday. The friends of the children are all cordially invited to attend and enjoy the occasion with them.

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The Black Sheep

CHRISTMAS . . . the Feast of Love, time of goodwill . . . a symbol, an obligation, a state of mind and heart.

No snow lies upon our pine branches; no sleigh-bells twinkle against the stillness. Yellow acacia blooms in feathery summer-bloom.

Yet the spirit is upon us. The time is at hand. In the very air itself there is a new quality of conductivity. It bears the invisible burden of our common state of heart—a vast shared goodwill.

How good it is, at such a season, to live in a small community, where the village feeling still persists. The Post Office a beehive of activity, to which is borne, with ceaseless and contented hum, the honey-burden. All of us meet, smile, touch, there; are away, through the vast VOLUME of the giving activity, of the momentum of the holiday. The gift-bearers vibrate their givingness, and charge the atmosphere with life.

In the shops too, the buying has its own special mellow quality. Through the year, until now, the department-store atmosphere has been quite toxic, or so it felt, with the emanations of the possessive buying-passion. Now at Christmas it becomes quite other. We not only arm ourselves, on the journey downtown, with list and check-book. We are charged also with light. Each of us is enriched, as he sets forth on his expedition of gift-search, by floods of memory, of affection, of fulness of heart, which his gifts imply. Their very trappings and wrappings convey this lingering touch of affection and memory.

* * *

BUT IT IS IN THE SINGING OF SONGS that the utterance of Christmas reaches its fullest. And we in Carmel have been singing. Little sings about the piano at home. Big carol-sing in rehearsal for Christmas Eve about Everybody's Tree in the village (Fenton Foster, a glorified Santa in plus fours, conducting!). And the children's orchestra,—violin and 'cello; clarinet and xylophone; a saxophone that sounds like a bassoon; a bugle to summon us all, on that evening, to carol about the shared Tree.

The beauty of these old, old songs . . . in them the very enduringness of the Feast itself, a thousand and nine hundred and twenty-seven years old. Exquisite tenderness in the bending of the mother over her babe; humility of shepherds and wise men; glowing in the heavens of a star. Myth or history, no even in the world has brought men more closely together in beauty; no sharper reality has greater power to mellow, sweeten, enrich, the heart of the world.

* * *

MIDNIGHT MASS ON CHRISTMAS EVE AT THE CARMEL MISSION. It has a goodly sound. It makes a color-rich picture. The candles burning tiny spots of bright worship before the altars; the crucifix in the side chapel; the portraits of the saints hanging below the deep window enbrasures; the priest in his green-and-gold robe, gorgeous as a king; his voice rising, falling, intoning, upon the Latin prayer, centuries old.

Few of us go to the old mission. And fewer will, it is to be anticipated, as modern life parts and breaks further and further away from the old beliefs. The ritual will still have for us great occasional charm. To enter the building is like a stepping into some remote moment of time,—in which we recognize a preciousness.

Yet how to keep these missions as LIVING parts of our environment? It is scarcely enough to let them become dead museum-pieces.

The contemplated agitation for a church organ which will make possible a use of the fine acoustic qualities of the Carmel Mission, suggests a still wider plan.

All of the old Spanish missions along the coast need a similar awakening to use and life. They are in themselves, they possess a feeling of, the latently eternal.

The thickly-clustered associations about Bayreuth in Germany, the setting for the great Wagner festivals; the history of the Bach Choir at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, with its yearly presentation of the great Masses of Bach, drawing music-lovers from all parts of the world,—these suggest the possibility of building some such great tradition for our California missions. Such a task awaits the energies of some man or woman of rare personal gifts and the highest possible musicianship,—a lover of Bach, Palestrina, and great a capella music; an individual who has five or ten years to give to the building of a strong and beautifully achieved tradition.

ANOTHER COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of The Black Sheep.

Dear sir or madam:

Why all this confusion to-and-fro, con-and-pro, concerning the location of the Community Center? Would you conduct a debate on the location of the nose on one's face? These are fixed by some act or other of divine grace.

The Community Center of Carmel, as anybody knows who makes a daily visit to the Post Office for his mail, is, not the Pine Inn, not the Arts and Crafts Hall, but that same Post Office itself.

Any ventilation expert, and some who are not, can tell you that it is here we get the truest atmosphere of Carmel.

This being established, the Committee may now proceed to consider the beautifying of said Post Office, and the fitting of its furnishings in a style more suitable to its communal use. A Community Center in Carmel, of which the Post Office were not the heart, would be a funeral without the corpse!

Yours truly,

IPSE DIXIT.

GANG WAR!

The thrills of a bitter war on the streets of a city are said to be contained in the startling picture "Underworld" which will be shown at the Manzanita Theatre Thursday and Friday, Dec. 29 and 30.

Great wars between nations have an end, but the clash between crooks and the forces of law is unceasing.

This amazing drama taken from metropolitan American life was written by Ben Hecht for Paramount after a close study of crime as a newspaperman over a period of fifteen years.

A carefully chosen cast enacted the principal holes under the direction of Joseph Von Sternberg. George Bancroft, who gave such sterling performances in "Old Ironsides" and "The Rough Riders" has a dominant charactrization. Featured with him are Clive Brook, Evelyn Brent and Larry Semon.

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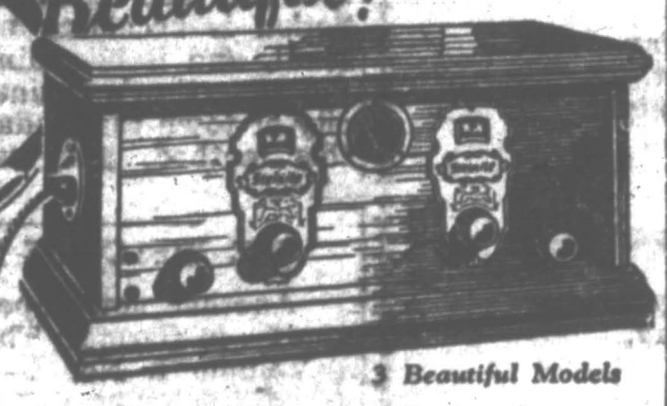
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MERRY CHRISTMAS
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"Firemen, Save My Child"
with
Wallace Beery
Raymond Hatton
Wed., Dec. 28th
"Fangs of Destiny"
with
Dynamite, the Dog
Thursday & Friday
Dec. 29th & 30th
"Underworld"
with
George Bancroft
Clive Brook
Evelyn Brent

Wishing You a Christmas By a Home and Fireside

If not a home and fireside of your own—perhaps one some day. A home for your family—a home where you can be proud to receive your friends.

The holiday season particularly reminds us of home because here we gathered from the earliest years to celebrate Christmas and the New Year. And each year, if possible, we find time to return, especially at Christmastide, because here the home ties were cemented.

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CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIF.

Established February 10, 1915.
Published Weekly by the Pine Cone Press Publishing Co.
Entered as second-class matter February 10, 1915, at the postoffice at Carmel, California, under Act of March 3, 1879
Subscription rates: One year, $2, Six months, $1.25; Three months, 65c.
The Carmel Pine Cone's circulation covers Carmel, and in addition circulates widely in the Highlands, Pebble Beach, Carmel Valley and a large portion of the Peninsula. Its policy is to print the true news and promote the welfare of Carmel and the Peninsula section.
PERRY NEWBERRY and ALLEN GRIFFIN, Publishers

ART ON THE EASY PAYMENT PLAN

The East-West Gallery of Fine Arts, San Francisco, has arranged to sell original works of art on the monthly installment plan; just like an automobile or a washing machine.

Which fact is of importance to Carmel, for it will undoubtedly assist the sale of paintings materially, but it will also be a means of arrangement for a steadier income for the artist, who is prone to be fortune's pawn, rich or poor with the turn of the luck.

With one important sales gallery financing installment sales, others will follow until it will be as customary for the art consumer to buy on a monthly payment plan as it is now for the purchaser of a car. And it may be that walls will be more deservingly adorned with pictures when the cost may be distributed over a term of months.

It is a matter for consideration by the local Art Association any way; their own sales gallery here should not be the last to accept so progressive a step.

WHEN A TREE NEEDS A FRIEND

The one perpetual issue in Carmel is the battle of the trees for the right to live and beautify the town. Against the borer and beetle there is a chance, for a pine that is not too old, give it a good wet winter, can sometimes throw off its attacker. Even so, its human friends should lend a hand as an active ally.

But it is these same human beings who are the deadliest enemies of the trees. Let one of them send an arm out to obstruct the view from some window, and the ax comes promptly from the woodshed. If the tree stands beyond the fence, in the public lands, an instant appeal goes to the authorities for permission to lop or fell.

Too often that request gets a nod of the head. What chance has the inarticulate pine against the vehemence of the human who benefits? Always there is someone among those whose province it is to determine the issue of life or death, who for friendship's sake, or reason of some kind, turns his thumbs down.

The tree needs a friend where a friend could help it. When Mayor John B. Jordan said in joke at the Council meeting last Monday night, that the Pine Cone's editor might be allowed to pass judgement upon the fate of two trees, it was to belittle the attempts we have made through the years to keep trees standing in the public rights of way, even as opposed to window-views or easy garage entrances. When Superintendent of Streets Fraser said, "I will take down the two live trees there upon the Council's order," instead of repeating that in his belief the trees should not be destroyed, he showed that he cared very little one way or the other. And the whole situation was convincing that the tree needs a friend among those who control its fate.

ARE WE SO FAR BEHIND THE TIMES?

"Effort is being made to raise a sufficient sum of money among local business interests to finance a billboard advertising campaign."—Peninsula Herald.

Now we will quote from an editorial in The Kiwanis Magazine:

"Recently two thousand poster advertising men meeting in Kansas City, pledged themselves to a line of conduct which we must praise in advance. This Outdoor Advertising Association of America is a merger of all the older organizations and controls practically all the bill posters of the continent. They are responsible for almost all the posters along the highways. Unanimously they adopted resolutions which will in a few years eliminate hideous advertising from beauty spots.

"This program will cost them millions. It is no easy decision to make but make it they did. They are squarely back of the previously adopted program of the American Automobile Association condemning advertising which imitates warning and direction signs, and all unsightly advertising on the roadside.

"It is encouraging to see business men organize in self-governing groups, regulating their own line of business, instead of waiting for people unfamiliar with their problems to attempt to do it from the outside.

"Congratulations to the Outdoor Advertising Association!"

The Monterey Peninsula business interests which are being asked to give money for a billboard advertising campaign are asked to consider what up-to-the-minute business men are doing in regard to billboards in advertising. At a time when the whole of America is alive to the necessity of clearing its highways of the obstructions to view and affronts to beauty, it is unintelligent to start such a campaign.

The Kiwanis are not an art association, nor is the organization considered one with its head in the clouds of idealism, and its feet barely touching the hard ground of facts. To the contrary, the Kiwanis are solid business men of Main Street. When the Kiwanis congratulates the proponents of elimination of billboards, it is time for merchants everywhere to wake up.

More and more are the people becoming incensed with the advertiser who raises his bid for business between his prospect's eyes and the roadside scenery. That indignation is becoming more and more personal, and is becoming a real menace to the advertiser's business income. And the city or town that today tries to attract by this method, gets exactly the contrary effect.

WE WELCOME THE INVADER

Another newspaper—or is it a magazine?—in Carmel; The Yawp.

Volume I, No. 1—although it doesn't say so—is before us. It has the family tree of the editor, which seems to us a good thing to have. It shows that the editor believes in saving the trees, even the family trees. It also shows that the editor is descended from King Hengst, born A. D. 334.

We are delving into our past, and will publish results as soon as obtainable. We fear that we'll not find any kings in our ancestry. The best bet so far (See Encyc. Brit.) is Sir John Newberry, who was "stabbed in the Punjaab"—wherever that is. We are weak on anatomy.

From the Yawp, we learn that Ritschel "loves passionate women." We have known William Ritschel many years, and might have remained in ignorance of this important fact except for the Yawp. Now we are hopeful of similar information regarding other friends. Intimate details of that kind are the spice of life. Yawp away, Yawp.

Yawp is ten cents the copy, $4.00 a year, and is probably a weekly. It has four pages, of which one is a full page advertisement of Paul Elder and Company of San Francisco. The leading editorial is

LES CARILLONS DE BRUGES

By IRENE ALEXANDER

Whenever down the distant years
I hear a chime,
The closing walls will drop away,
And I shall live again today—
Set free from time.

Again I'll glimpse a crumbling stair—
A stagnant moat—
The walls with green moss overhead,
And gray old bridge beneath whose shade
The white swans float.

Once more beyond a tower grim,
With spiked gates,
I'll chance upon an artist's dream
Of parapet and arch and stream,
Which quiet waits.

A window box—a whitened wall—
A broken tile—
Will live again; and from the street
Sound wooden shoes on phantom feet,
And chimes the while!

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel the Angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Born is the King of Israel.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.

They looked up and saw a Star
Shining in the East, beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

Noel, etc. (Repeat refrain).

This Star drew night to the Northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Noel, etc. (Repeat refrain).

Then entered in these Wisemen Three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Noel, etc. (Repeat refrain).

LOVE WAS A GYPSY

By IRENE ALEXANDER

Gypsy tents on a windswept moor—
And gypsy melodies luring me!
What should I say to a Love at my door?
"Hearken, they call, and I must be free!"

Gypsies folding their crimson tents—
Eager I wait for the call to go!
(Only my heart's wild turbulence,
And the garden gate swings to and fro!

Gypsy caps at the rim of the hill,
And a far-off echo that seems to say,
"It is you must dwell in your garden still—
Love was a gypsy, and rode away!"

AROUND THE COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS TREE.

headed by this quotation of Walt Whitman's:

"I utter my barbaric yawp
Over the roofs of the world . . .
I sing of myself."

The other editorial, which is almost all the paper, is "What Do You Know About This?" It asks the question what became of the $187,000,000 that the United States lent Russia some ten years ago. It asks it of Mr. McAdoo.

As Mr. McAdoo isn't living in Carmel, we presume a copy of the paper will be mailed him so that he can answer this question, and his reply will be printed in the next issue. But we dare not hold out hopes that Carmel will get the $187,000,000, even if McAdoo pays it back. But it is lively local gossip, all the same.

"Would you like to be a partner in this paper?" That Yawp is on page 4. While it doesn't say that all of us yearners can be partners, its intimation of financial possibilities for whoever communicates with the editor is apt to start a riot in Carmel. Besides the money that's to be made in the newspaper business, there's the hope of having one's family tree printed on page 2.

The Pine Cone welcomes the Yawp, poetry and all.

People Talked About

There wasn't a dry eye in Judge Fraser's face.

Sitting in his courtroom, while officers of the law were scouring Ocean avenue up and down, hither and yon for Rem Remsen, violator of the license ordinance of Carmel which prohibits the peddling of wares upon the public streets, Judge Fraser read "The Tinsel Angel." That old, sweet story of the Nativity, broke the dignity of the Judge's grave reserve, and tears coursed down his hard and leathery cheeks.

Out on the street, Remsen was dodging the Chief of Police, August Englund, who knew his duty under Ordinance No. 53, and planned to do it. Here and there in doorways or at the curb, honest and law abiding citizens stood and assisted the police in his search. Every effort that a great city could put forth to prevent its laws from contemptuous disregard, were being used to bring the criminal to justice. Then as all eyes were turned eastward, Rem Remsen would dash out from his hiding place and sell to some unsuspicious passerby a copy of "The Tinsel Angel."

Another crime had been added to the long list of Rem Remsen's criminalities!

In his chair, from which even-handed justice is administered without fear or favor, Judge Fraser sobbed aloud. It was one of the most affecting periods in Rem's classic, and the strong man's shoulders shook with emotional ecstasy. Finally he lifted a tortured face, and spoke to Miss Saidee Van Brower, clerk of the city, and ex-officio clerk of the City Council.

"Send the word," he said, "that for today this man Rem Remsen shall be left in peace."

As she turned to comply, he added almost beneath his breath, "It is the Yuletide."

* * * *

Gilbert Swan in his New York correspondence for N.E.A., tells this story:

A few weeks ago a friend motored out from Carmel, Calif. He arrived in New York in the early hours of the morning, put his car in a garage and decided that he would gather his first impression of the city walking through the black canyons of the Wall street district just before dawn.

While thus strolling he encountered a policeman who stopped him and demanded to know his business. Deciding to see what would happen, my friend replied: "I have no business."

The policeman hesitated, pondering whether to take him into custody.

"You better get out of here and go to a flop house," suggested the cop.

Oh yes, this is a hard-boiled town—sometimes.

"But I have no money—a dime is all," lied my friend. "I'm saving a nickel for coffee in the morning and the other nickel for subway fare up town to look for a job. I'm going to walk all night because it's too cold to sit down."

The policeman dug down in his jeans and took out 50 cents, slipping it into the hand of my astonished friend.

"Jeez," said the cop. "You hard-luck birds will break me yet."

* * * *

Roland V. Lee, well known continuity writer and director of Hollywood, connected with the Paramount-Lasky company, is busily engaged at present filming, directing and putting the finishing touches on Warwick Deeping's novel "Doomsday," with Florence Vidor as the leading lady. "Barbed Wire," recently shown at the local movie house was one of Mr. Lee's famous pictures. He is the brother of Mrs Guy O. Koepp of Carmel Woods.

* * * *

Queen Marie of Rumania, who would have visited California last year but for the serious illness of King Ferdinand at the time, will be sent kind wishes and condolences this Christmas, the anniversary of her visit to this country, on motion of the Carmel Art Association.

This expression of sympathy, prompted by the recent death of King Ferdinand, and the kind reply by Queen Marie to an invitation to visit the Monterey Peninsula, was suggested by Roberta Balfour Thudichum, Carmel painter, who, on behalf of the Monterey Peninsula, extended the invitation to the Queen last year, calling her attention to the beauties of this spot.

The invitation was extended last year through Queen Marie's aide de camp, Lt. Col. Arthur Poillan, who was stationed at the Presidio of Monterey in 1912, and who knew of the fame of this locality.

It is likely that the Queen will again visit this country next year and it is hoped that she may visit the Peninsula.

* * * *

The Los Gatos Little Theatre Players, under the direction of Arthur Cyril, have made a hit in the hill town of the Santa Clara valley, basing judgment on the laudatory accounts in the newspaper there. An evening of one-act plays given early this month launched the new organization upon an auspicious sea.

Colin Clements' "All on a Summer's Day," W. W. Jacobs' "The Monkey's Paw"—a shuddersome little drama, seen here at the Arts and Crafts theatre with Cyril in it and directing; "A Course in Piracy," by Phillip Russel, and De Mille's farce, "In 1999," made up the program. We saw the "1999" comedy here a couple of times, I remember.

Marianne Mathieu Wilson is one of the names on the program, and receives high praise for her work in the little farce. As a school girl, Marianne played and danced in our Forest Theatre productions when her father, Frank Mathieu was director for "Runnymede" and "Aladdin." She has visited here often since then.

* * * *

A glance at the Contents Page of Overland Monthly for December, and one thinks he is reading a Carmel city directory. Of course it's a George Sterling number, which explains part of it, but I was surprised to discover than on the magazine's regular editorial staff—five in all—were John Kenneth Turner and James Hopper.

Among the contributors to the number, Herbert Heron is twice represented. "O Carthage and the Unreturning Ships" is a beautiful tribute to Sterling by one of his closest friends, and "To George Sterling" is a poem.

The frontispiece is a photograph portrait of Sterling by Johan Hagemeyer. There are tributes by Robinson Jeffers and Vernon Kellogg. Clarkson Crane tells of him in San Francisco. Other contributors whom we know as a part of Carmel, are Edward F. O'Day, Albert Bender, Charles K. Field, Upton Sinclair, and Gertrude Atherton.

* * * *

Long forgotten Christmas carols sung centuries ago by the peasants of Russia, France and Central Europe in their celebration of the Yule season have been rescued from the musty archives in which they have long reposed and translated for modern choristers. This has been accomplished by the Carol Society of England and America, and, by reason of its recently acquired membership in this organization, the University of California at Los Angeles offered a number of these at a Christmas "sing" last Wednesday, to which the public was invited. It is intended that this Christmas "sing" shall be an annual tradition at the University. The popularity of the idea was attested by the large crowd of citizens that joined with the students last Wednesday night and their enthusiasm in singing the carols.

Among the notable translations used by the University in its program this year were the "Carol of the Russian Children," from "White Russia," a traditional eighteenth century Catalonian; "The Miracle of St. Nicholas," an old French carol; "Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming," composed by Michael Praetorius in the sixteenth century, and "If God Has Come," from a French fourteenth century melody.

* * * *

A good many of us remember Vasia Anikeeff, who was here five or six years ago, sharing a studio with Tom Cator down on Camino Real. He has written from the east that he must stay in hurried New York, but that he sends his warm regards to his friends in Carmel, and longs to be here. He is doing very interesting work with a new opera company, the idea of which is "Opera in English and for Americans only." It was started by Mr. Eastman of the Rochester Conservatory four years ago, and since has become an established thing, giving performances in Chicago, New York, Washington, D. C. and Boston. There are no stars, or rather each member of the company must be sufficiently trained to study a new part at any time, and to sing in the ensemble when there is no part for him. It is a brand new idea, and Vasia says he considers it a real opportunity to work with such a company. At the time of writing, it was in Washington, booked to give three operas, all in English. At the performance of Faust, President and Mrs. Coolidge were among the thousands in the audience, and after the last curtain went down thanked the members of the cast for their splendid work. Mrs. Coolidge especially is a great lover of music, and the idea of opera in English appeals to her and to the President.

Since Vasia Anikeeff has been in Carmel, he has spent some time abroad studying. He writes that he is established in the east, and that his wife and little son are well and happy. "Our little son is growing beautifully, and is a healthy lovely child." It is always nice to hear from a member of the ever-shifting group of Carmelites who really do things, and who, though wanderers, never get very far away at heart.

Barber Shop Ballads

By Winsor Josselyn

"I cant help thinkin' of that there scheme to irrigate the kelp," said old Al, throwing down a Sunday paper that told luridly of airships that were going to sprinkle the deserts and make them bloom. "I've told you of it before, but an idea like that, if it's handled right, ought to make a fortune."

The stout barber was stringing Christmas tinsel around the walls. His head was inclined at listening angle; his glance told that he was ready for the inevitable story to follow. Al always had a story to follow any preliminary statement such as this.

"Seems that kelp farming has become mighty important of late. They harvest the stuff with a piano wire dragged between two boats and one crop a year—a full, ripe crop, mind you—is about all that the kelpers can expect from any one field. But this, with no rent to pay, ain't so bad and it makes good money.

"Now, some expert figured after a lot of study that if irrigation was good for land plants it ought to be good for sea plants too. They all needed the same thing, and that was good, fresh water. Ever see what happens to land plants when they're watered with sea water? They curl right up and die, that's what."

The narrator offered suggestion about the tinsel; he said that if it was made into strings and put around the necks of customers as they got into the chair, like Hawaiian leis, it would sort of make 'em feel the spirit of the season.

"Of course I ain't sayin'," went on the speaker, "whether it was the Carnegie Institute behind this here idea or not, because they're always pokin' into the secrets of helpless trees and flowers and such things, but anyhow a company was formed and a test was made. Place was something like Carmel, where a river flowed down to the ocean and they could lead the river water right out by hoses held on floats and then used with sprinklers.

"Can't you just see it? Here's the mouth of the river and from it runs about a dozen lines of firehose with a lot of pumps on each line, and there they go, bobbing on the floats out toward the open ocean, with a hundred sprays going around and around, like on the golf links, and givin' the kelp the first taste of real water it ever had."

Al's system of pantomime made everything clear as plate glass to the tinsel-stringing barber, even though it did seriously divide his attention.

"And my gorry how the kelp did grow. Put its little leaves right out of the sea water and blossomed and grew strong and tall and tickled the promoters of this here idea near to death. They found that they could harvest three crops instead of one, and was just all buyin' Lincoln automobiles when something happened that set 'em to buyin' Fords on time payments.

"This here kelp bed was a prize fishing place for the local boats and maybe half the town got its living that way. Didn't take the fishermen long until they found out what was going on and made a terrible yell. You see, the fresh water was attracting fresh water fish from all around, and they wasn't no use to the salt water fishermen. Canneries had to shut down and the boats only worked quarter time and there was a terrible scene when they got mad and cut the hoses and stopped the irrigation.

"Sued the irrigation fellers for damages and took it right up to the Supreme Court and I guess you remember the rest. My, but it filled about seven law books, and them books ain't as thin as railroad sandwiches by any means."

Al stepped to the door and opined that the night was going to be cold. Clouds were drifting in from the ocean and the sun was painting the world bright red as it neared the horizon. The old man responded to greetings called to him from outside. "And hey, wait a minute," he called back. "Want to ask you a question."

As he came back for his cane he told the barber that Bud Balfour himself, the veteran planter of roots, herbs and bulbs was waiting without and he wanted to tell him about the kelp irrigation yarn, he having been away these long months and heard so little of civilization. And the barber sighed and knew that Bud was indeed in for a busy half hour.

Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot

Goldstine's

Monterey and Caarmel

Hearty Christmas Greetings
and
All good wishes for a prosperous New Year

Hogle and Mawdsley
Realtors and Subdividers

Holiday Greetings to all our Carmel friends

Charmak and Chandler
MONTEREY

FATHER TIME DECREES:

Another Year

May you utilize every minute for happiness and prosperity this Christmas and the coming year.

FLOYD MANGRUM
"The Little Watch Shop"

Christmas Carols

Herewith are printed some of the Carols that will be sung around the Community Christmas Tree tomorrow evening. If you do not know them, or haven't the time to learn the words, bring these sheets with you.

LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by,
Yet in the dark streets shineth the everlasting light,
The hopes and fears of all the years are not in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given,
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still the dear Christ enters in.

HOLY NIGHT

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round you Virgin Mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born.

GOOD KING WENSESLAS

Good King Wencesles look'd out,
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gathering winter fuel.

Hither, page, and stand by me,

The season's cheerful greetings to the people of Carmel
from
The Pine Inn

The Myra B. Shop
extends
Best Wishes and Holiday Greetings
to all its friends

Bread sustains life but an exchange of good feelings between our fellow men makes life worth living

Carmel Bakery

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Bank of Italy National Trust Association
Monterey Branch

The best our cows can do—is to produce rich, appetizing Guernsey milk

The best we can do—is to wish you a healthful, prosperous New Year

Pt. Lobos Dairy

May Santa be good to you
and may the
New Year be a generous one
GOLDEN STATE, GROVE and
MONTEREY THEATRES
David J. Bolton
Manager

One of the compensations of business life in Carmel is that it brings us in touch with you folks who know the spirit of friendliness. To you we extend our best wishes at this Christmas time.

CAMPBELL'S CASH STORE
GROCERIES, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
Just North of the Post Office Telephone 46-W

Ann James
of the
Town and Country Shoppe
wishes you happiness and prosperity
for Christmas and the New Year

I send the Season's Greetings
over the hill to Carmel
EDDIE BURNS

The Season's Greetings from the
Palace Drug Stores
of
Monterey, Carmel and Del Monte

With Every Good Wish for
CHRISTMAS
and the
NEW YEAR
Carmel Grocery
MINGES

To express our appreciation for your patronage and to wish you
HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY
FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR
Carmel Cleaning Works

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

T. B. Reardon

Plumbing and Electric Supplies

Station R-O-H-R

Broadcasting
"A Merry Christmas
and A Prosperous New Year"

Carl S. Rohr

Electric

Wishing you Happiness and Prosperity
for Christmas and the New Year

City Garage

CHAS. E. ROBERTS

Carmel's Optometrist
Extends the Season's Greetings

With hearty good wishes for

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

STANIFORD'S DRUG STORE

SEASON GREETINGS
from the

Chop House

"HOME COOKING"

The Printing Business was fine during 1927. Herewith our thanks and a wish for a prosperous 1928 for our patrons.

W. L. OVERSTREET
and KATHERYN J. OVERSTREET

PINE CONE PRESS

If thou know'st it telling.
Yonder peasant, who is he,
Where and what his dwelling?
Sire, he lives a good league
Hence underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain.

Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me wine.
Bring me pine-logs hither,
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither;
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together through
the rude wind's wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fail my heart, I know not how
I can go on longer.
Mark my footsteps, good my page,
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage,
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted,
Heat was in the very sod,
Which the saint had printed;
Therefore Christian men be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

HOLIDAY GREETINGS
and
BEST WISHES TO YOU

Emile Lengle's

Coffee Shop

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year
to all our friends and patrons

Cutris' Candy Store

This Space Reserved For
W. W. ROBINS

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
HAPPY NEW YEAR
from the
STUDIO RESTAURANT

Special Dinner Christmas and New Year
Dance every Saturday night

A
MERRY
CHRISTMAS
A
GLAD
NEW YEAR

WHITCOMB AND BAIN
Builders

Christmas Greetings
and Best Wishes for the New Year

Imelman's
Resort Wear Shop
Carmel-by-the-Sea, Cal.

Triangle Realty Co.
Conservative Property
Investments
Carmel

Holiday Greetings

to our customers and friends

L. S. Slevin

SEASON'S GOOD
WISHES

CARMEL DEVELOPMENT
COMPANY

HEARTY CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS

ROMYLANE'S

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
to all my friends

Tilly Polak

Confessions of a Y-man With the A.E.F. in France

By Perry Newberry

XIX.

Driver Haag was back and in the mess line when I got out next morning. He had word of Bill Hawkins, that he had delivered the ammunition to the battery, but Bill hadn't returned to the echelon as yet. Haag's team of horses had been killed and his wagon demolished before he ever reached the dump, and himself miraculously saved from the wreck, he had hiked back to camp, reported to Captain Ewell, and climbed into bed.

Lieutenant Murphy, virtually commander of Supply Company, although Ewell was its nominal head, had never returned from that leave to Nice that he had been given at La Hazaree. Perhaps the recalling telegram had never found him; more likely he was drunk. The whole regiment missed him seriously, for he was one of the most efficient officers of supply in the army.

And now, in the midst of a battle, he was not only A.W.O.L. (absent without leave) but the original term of his leave had expired, and he was a deserter. That was very bad for us who admired and loved "Murph." And wherever he was, if he was sober enough to know that this big battle was in progress without him, he would be sicker than we were.

The barrage had died down to desultory firing of the bigger guns, and there was other and more direct evidence that the general attack had been successful. Although it was but seven-thirty in the morning, the road along the river was streaming with German prisoners under escort of Marines. Thousands of them hiked disconsolately back toward the barbed wire pen at Les Islettes.

Early in the afternoon orders came that our second battalion should move forward into new positions to the left of St. Juvin; the doughboys, met by a withering machinegun and rifle fire from the village of Champigneulle, had been held up in their schedule, and the town was still in Hun hands. With the aid of our guns, it would be rushed in the morning.

The echelon remained where it was that night of November 1. Bill Hawkins drove back late in the afternoon. I asked him how it seemed in that hell of high explosive he had gone through. He said, mouth full of bread and beef,

"My wagon rattles so damnably I couldn't hear a thing."

Except for a "whizz-bang" off to our left, which we felt certain must have been overlooked in the clean-up, we had a comfortable night. That Austrian fieldpiece, sending its missive so swiftly that the explosion came right on top of the sound of its flight, so earning its name, lost us some of our livestock, and drove a bunch of headquarters company from its tents, depriving them of sleep. I had a good night.

"Pack and load" came the order next day, and I hustled the piano into Bill's wagon again. Anybody who thinks that I have no music in my soul should remember that piano, and the way I was moving it through fierce war those days. Not so easy to get it forward, either, with a shortage of mules and horses that threatened ammunition and rationing. Yet I believed that the piano was still worth its weight in bully-beef or corned-willie.

Rain again that afternoon. We hadn't been an hour on the hike before oilskins were in order. Because my mount was lamed in our wild chase through shell fire, I was sitting up on the box beside Bill, the water dripping off my helmet, when Top Jones rode back along the line. Jones was but recently elevated to be first sergeant of supply company, and he and Bill Hawkins weren't friendly at all; some old time grudge. When Jones saw me, he said,

"Orders are nobody rides but the driver. You know that, Hawkins."

"Does that mean Mr. Newberry?"

"Means what it reads. Nobody but the driver." He rode on.

"I guess here's where I begin walking," I said, getting out from the warm blankets.

"Let him go chase himself," Bill remarked. "He thinks he's General Pershing."

But I jumped down, making a generous splash in the French mud. Orders are orders in the army. I set out afoot, wondering how long my piano would last now that even the driver's helpers had been dumped off the loads.

At the next ten minute halt, Captain Ewell bumped into me as I had a cigarette beside the road. He said,

"What are you hiking for?"

"Orders," I answered.

"Who said so?"

"Top Jones. Called Bill Hawkins har because I was with him.'

"Huh!" grunted Ewell, then shouted, "Send the call for Jones down the line."

"Sergeant Jones!" Relayed from wagon to wagon, the cry brought the top cantering up. Ewell returned his brisk salute.

"Turn your mount over to Newberry," came the curt order. "I want him to ride."

I would have protested, but I knew this wasn't the minute to interfere. Sergeant Jones dismounted and handed me the reins. The look he gave me wasn't any caress. "That's all, sergeant," the captain dismissed him.

"Wish you hadn't, Ewell," I said after Jones had stalked off.

"He needs the walk; it'll do him good." He glanced at his wrist watch, mounted and sent the call "Forward Ho!" along the line. I rode in the group of officers at the point.

At the next halt, I found Jones and turned him back his horse. My thanks got no response at all. He wouldn't love me the rest of this war. I had bummed a place to ride in the sidecar of one of our runner's motorcycles. That was the softest traveling I was to do on that twenty-four hour hike. Snugged into the little tin bathtub, blankets around me, slicker over all, I was warm and dry for a couple of hours, until he had to dump me at a corner where, he said, our outfit would turn off toward Verpel. He was carrying messages to the infantry

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that we were to support, and must keep to the main highway.

It would be impossible to give an idea of the traffic along the roads at this time in the battle of the Meuse-Argonne, especially at its place of liasson between the left of the American and the right of the French sectors. Everything in two armies was moving forward as fast as it could make progress, and not only the roads, but the fields on both sides, were crowded with transport. Infantry was being rushed ahead in motor trucks, camions, even in the officers' cars which had been commandeered for the purpose. Ammunition and ration trains of great canvas-covered trucks tried to keep up with the men they were to supply. There was on the road every kind of vehicle known in the armies of two nations, and each nation believed that the fate of the world depended upon getting his vehicles up first. Clashes were inevitable, and frequent. The American method of clearing the way when a truck stalled, prying it over into the ditch and abandoning it, wasn't at all the French way, and when the camion that obstructed passage was French, and our boys, fifty strong, grabbed it and dumped it, there would be more than mere words. It looked to me, as I hiked forward in the dawn, that we were having almost as much war with France as we were with the Huns.

Besides, the French were the worst kind of road-hogs. If it was a question of one of us going ahead of the other, they knew but one answer; they must lead. That Latin courtesy of which I had read, wasn't in evidence on the roads. Officers of our army used politeness until it broke, then used their fists. Through it all, that great, rumbling, grinding mass of traffic, horse drawn, mule drawn and motor drawn, worked its way toward the Carignan-Sedan railway, the real objective of the battle of the Meuse-Argonne.

(Continued next week)

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At this season, multitudes of minds are centered on a common thought—the spirit of giving. And so, despite the plea of merchants to "shop early", crowds of eager people fill our streets and stores in a hurried, last minute search for gifts.

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ORDINANCE NO. 84

An Ordinance to Amend Section 3 of Ordinance No. 53 of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea Entitled: "An Ordinance to Provide for the Establishment and Maintenance of a Public Library Within the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea", and Repealing All Ordinances and Parts of Ordinances in Conflict with this Ordinance.

THE COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

Section 1. Section 3 of Ordinance No. 53 of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, entitled as hereinabove set forth, and duly adopted by said Council on the 9th day of October, 1923, is hereby amended to read as follows:

"Section 3. Said public library shall be managed by a board designated as the Board of Library Trustees, consisting of five members to be appointed by the Mayor of said municipality, by and with the consent of said Council, towit: the legislative body of said city. Such trustees shall severally hold office for three years, serving without compensation; provided, that the members of the first board appointed shall so classify themselves by lot that one of their number shall go out of office at the end of the current fiscal year, towit: on the 31st day of December, 1927, two at the end of one year thereafter, and two at the end of two years thereafter. Men and women shall be equally eligible to such appointment, and vacancies shall be filled by appointment for the unexpired term in the same manner."

Section 2. All ordinances and parts of ordinances in so far as they conflict with this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Section 3. This ordinance is hereby declared to be urgent and necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health and safety, and shall take effect and be in force forthwith from and after its final passage and approval.

I, the undersigned Clerk of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, and ex-officio Clerk of the City Council, hereby certify that the foregoing Ordinance No. 84 is a true and correct copy of Ordinance No. 84 of said city, which was introduced at the regular meeting of December 5, 1927; Passed and adopted on the Nineteenth day of December, 1927, by the following vote:

Ayes: Councilmen, Mayor Jordan, Wood, Larouette, Dennis.
Noes: Councilmen, None.
Absent: Councilmen, Foster.

APPROVED: Dec. 19, 1927.
JOHN B. JORDAN,
Mayor of said city.

ATTEST:
SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
City Clerk.

(Seal)

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(Advertisement)

Miss Edith Dickerson, student at Mills College, Miss Elizabeth, teacher of art in a Los Angeles school, and Master Henry, student at Reed College in Portland, have arrived to spend Christmas with their parents Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Dickerson at their home on the Point.

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Village News Reel

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Remsen of New York, mother of Rem Remsen, writer and artist, arrived in Carmel last Tuesday evening and will be with her son for the winter. She has been living with her son Dr. Charles Remsen in New York City.

William T. Beatty of Carmel, Pebble Beach and Chicago, arrived home Tuesday last from the east, and will remain for several months. Beatty is president of the Austin Manufacturing Co.

Dr. Margaret Long of Denver has arrived in Carmel to spend the holidays at the home of Mrs. W. O. H. Martin.

Dr. Raymond Brownell

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Dolores Street Carmel

The piano pupils of Miss Minna Berger gave an interesting recital on the 16th of the month, commemorating the birthday of Beethoven. His lighter compositions were played by the pupils and Miss Berger played the Sonata, Opus 27. A sketch of the composer's life was given by each pupil, and all the numbers were played by memory.

George Ball went to Santa Barbara last week to see "Uncle Tom's Cabin" which was being given by the Santa Barbara Community Players, who used the Carmel Players' version of the play.

Stewart Walcott has come up from Los Angeles to be with his mother and sister over Christmas. He is the son of Louise Walcott of Carmel.

Dr. and Mrs. Rudolph Blauer of San Jose and their two children have been in Carmel during the past week. They own a home on San Carlos.

Mrs. Frederick E. Curtis of San Jose and her daughter Wilma, are in Carmel for the Christmas holidays. They will be joined later by Dr. Curtis.

At this Holiday Season, we wish to extend our best wishes to our many friends and customers, and say a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year to you all.

Carmel Garage

Official Mechanical Service Station of the California State Auto Association

PHONE 112

Mr. and Mrs. Beatty Hanna, proprietors of L'Aiglon Beauty Parlor, have sub-leased their business for two months while they tour the East. First they will go to Tacoma, Washington, where they will visit Mrs. Hanna's family, after which they will go to Bloomington, Ill., to Mr. Hanna's home. Theodore Hanna, a brother will remain here, and is employed in the Post Office as assistant clerk.

News of Miss Martha Farwell, until recently of Carmel, has come from Santa Barbara, where she and her mother have settled for the winter.

George and Katherine Seideneck, Carmel artists, entertained a group of friends at a cozy studio party on Saturday night.

Miss Margaret Fortier, sister of Mrs. F. R. Bechdolt, and Mrs. W. L. Overstreet, will arrive from San Francisco on Wednesday. She has rented the Parkes-Vincent house on Camino Real and Fourth for two weeks. Miss Mabel Stoddard will motor down with Miss Fortier, and will be her guest for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Bechdolt are spending this week in San Francisco on a shopping tour.

Mr. W. H Lee from Hollywood is the guest of his daughter Mrs. Guy O. Koepp for a fe wdays. On Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Koepp and two children will motor back with Mr. Lee to spend the holidays with relatives in Hollywood.

Miss Virginia Rockwell, student at Pomona college in Claremont, near Los Angeles, is spending the holidays with her family.

Mrs. Maud Hogle has returned from a two months motor trip to Palm Springs, Santa Monica, Santa Barbara and other southern cities, where she visited friends.

Mrs. Maude Arndt is leaving for Los Angeles to spend the Christmas holidays with friends She will motor down with the Warren Fergusons who are leaving today.

Paul Mays, Carmel artist, will spend several days in Hollywood this week.

Mrs. Chester Stewart Stinson entertained at luncheon during the week at Sally's. Afterward two tabl esof bridge were enjoyed. The guests were, Mrs. Ray Woodward, Mrs. Dick Johnson, Miss Katherine Cooke, Mrs. Harry Leon Wilson, Mrs. Rafe Todd, Mrs. Halstead Yates, and Miss Ruth Austin.

Miss Sadie Van Brower had as her guest for several days, her sister Mrs. Lura B. St. Claire, from Hlacyon, California.

Mrs. McLellen Hall who has been in the Raeberry cottage on North Monte Verde, has gone to Pasadena, to be gone three months or more. She will visit her mother, Mrs. Anna McLellan.

Mrs. Ira Remsen of Baltimore, has arrived in Carmel to be with her son Rem Remsen, for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lewis will leave for Oakland on Friday morning to spend the holidays with relatives.

Mrs. Emmet I. Donohue and three children from Petaluma will be the guests of Mrs. Donohue's family for two weeks. Mr. Donohue will join them on Christmas Day.

Miss Grace Wickham, member of the Perry Dilley Puppeteer company of San Francisco is spending the holidays with her mother.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Monterey.

CHARLES F. POST, Plaintiff,
vs.
J. A. CORNETT, as Administrator of the Estate of Manuel Innocente, deceased, CHAS. P. BRADFORD, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiff's title thereto, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Monterey, State of California, and the Complaint Filed in the Office of the Clerk of said County of Monterey. Hudson, Martin & Jorgensen, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETINGS TO:

J. A. CORNETT, as Administrator of the Estate of Manuel Innocente, deceased, CHAS. P. BRADFORD, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to the plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiff's title thereto, defendants:

YOU ARE HEREBY DIRECTED TO APPEAR, and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of Monterey, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The purpose of said action is to quiet the title to the premises and real estate described in the complaint in said action and hereinafter described, and to determine all and every claim, right, title, estate, lien or interest of the said defendants, or either or any of them, in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the said plaintiff; that it be decreed and adjudged by decree of said Court that the said plaintiff, Charles F. Post, is the owner in fee of the real property hereinafter described, and that the defendants, nor any nor either of them, have no estate, right, title or interest whatever, nor any lien upon or lien or claim against said premises and land, or any part thereof, or any cloud upon plaintiff's title thereto; that the defendants, each and all of them, their agents, servants and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, be forever enjoined and restrained from asserting any right, title, estate, lien or interest in, or any cloud upon the real property described in said complaint and hereinafter described, or any part thereof, and for such other and further relief as to said Court shall seem meet and agreeable to equity and for their costs of suit.

The premises affected by this suit and described in said complaint are situated in the County of Monterey, State of California, and are particularly described as follows, to-wit:

NW¼, N½ of SW¼ and N½ of NE¼ of Section 32, containing 320 acres;

NW¼ of NW¼ of Sec. 33 containing 40 acres.

That part of NE¼ of NE¼ of section 31, described as follows:

Beginning at a stake, being the corner to sections 29, 30, 31 and 32, Tp. 19 S. R. 2 E., M. D. M., and running thence along the line between sections 30 and 31, variation

(Continued on Page 16)

Hation, all of Monterey, Calif.

JOHN C. ING,
Register.

No. 16391

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY.

MARY C. BRAZIL and PHILOMENA SILVEY, Plaintiffs, vs. WILLIAM THOMAS BASSETT, FREDERICK BASSETT, ABNER BASSETT, EDWARD BASSETT, CHARLES BASSETT, ALICE AN-

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ACTION BROUGHT IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, AND THE COMPLAINT FILED IN THE OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF SAID COUNTY OF MONTEREY.

Hudson, Martin & Jorgensen, Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO:

WILLIAM THOMAS BASSETT, FREDERICK BASSETT, ABNER BASSETT, EDWARD BASSETT, CHARLES BASSETT, ALICE ANNET DOE, MARY WATTS BASSETT REGAN, THOMAS IRELAND, MATTHEW C. IRELAND, JOSEPHA ALVARADO DE ESCOBAR, JOAQUIN GUITERREZ and JOSEFA ESCOBAR DE GUTIERREZ, his wife, JUAN ESCOBAR, ADAM JOSEPH KOPSCH, J. O. ROUNTREE, P. McCLURE, FERNANDA ESCOBAR DE BRAVO, JOSE MARIA ESCOBAR, MARCELINO ESCOBAR, JOSE CASTRO and MODESTA CASTRO, his wife, MRS. VIRGINIA ESCOBAR STENHOUSE, JOSE MARIA CASTRO, and REFUGIA ESCOBAR DE CASTRO, his wife, TRANSITA SHORT, D. R. ASHLEY, ANNIE MACKIE, formerly Annie Ashley, ANNIE R. O'CONNELL, WARREN ASHLEY, BYRON ASHLEY, IDA I. EDDY, formerly Ida I. Ashley, JOHN CENTER, MARIA AMPARA ESCOBAR, AUGUSTIN ESCOBAR, NICOLAS ESCOBAR, RUFINA ESCOBAR DE POMBER, RAYES MARTINEZ, FRANCISCO MARTINEZ, JOSE GARCIA, MANUEL SOTO, DOMINGO VASQUEZ, JUAN ALVARADO, W. H. L. BARNES, WILLIAM S. BARNES, W. H. LAYSON, SAMUEL DAVIS; MILTON LITTLE, JOHN O. WHEELER, SAMUEL THORTON, BRADLEY V. SARGENT and SIMPSON CONOVER, as Trustees of San Carlos Gold and Silver Mining Company, a corporation, upon and after the forfeiture of the charter thereof, and as Trustees of and for the Stockholders and Creditors of said San Carlos Gold and Silver Mining Company, a defunct corporation; First Doe, Second Doe, Third Doe, Fourth Doe and Fifth Doe, as Trustees of San Carlos Coal Mining Company, a corporation, upon and after the forfeiture of the charter thereof, and as Trustees of and for the Stockholders and Creditors of said San Carlos Coal Mining Company, a defunct corporation; MANUEL R. CASTRO, VALENTIA GAPOLA, DANTALIOSE HIGUERA, PEREGRINO BOTTILLER, RAMON BUTRON, PABLO SALAZAR, JOSE ANTONIO BUTENONELA, JOSE DE LOS SANTOS BOTTILLER, DAVID GAPOTA, doing business as a Voluntary Association under the name and style of "La Compania Presidial De Monterey"; ANTONIO S. NUNEZ and JANE DOE NUNEZ, his wife, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiffs' title thereto, defendants:

YOU ARE HEREBY DIRECTED TO APPEAR, and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of Monterey, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The purpose of said action is to quiet the title to the premises and real estate described in the complaint in said action and hereinafter described, and to determine all and every claim, right, title, estate, lien or interest of the said defendants, or either or any of them, in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the said plaintiffs; that it be decreed and adjudged by decree of said Court that the said plaintiffs, Mary C. Brazil and Philomena Silvey, are the owners in fee of the real property hereinafter described, and that the defendants, nor any nor either of them, have no estate, right, title or interest whatever, nor any lien upon or lien or claim against said premises and land, or any part thereof, or any cloud upon plaintiffs' title thereto; that the defendants, each and all of them, their agents, servants and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, be forever enjoined and restrained from asserting any right, title, estate, lien or interest in, or to, or any cloud upon the real property described in said complaint and hereinafter described, or any part thereof, and for such other and further relief as to said Court shall seem meet and agreeable to equity and for their costs of suit.

The premises affected by this suit and described in said complaint are situated in the County of Monterey, State of California, and are particularly described, as follows—towit:

Beginning at a post marked S. J. S. C. No. 7 standing at corner number 7 of the Rancho San Jose y Sur Chiquito, Monterey County, California, as surveyed by Bradford Wheeler, U. S. Deputy Surveyor, 1864; and running thence along the line of said Rancho S. 54° W., at 1048.8 feet a 2" iron pipe, 1095.3 feet to the point of intersection of said line of said Rancho with the center line of San Jose Creek, from which point of intersection an alder tree marked B. T. bears S. 4°E. 33 feet distant; thence following the center of San Jose Creek the following courses and distances:

N. 54° 05' W. 368.1 feet,
N. 7° 54' W. 100.5 feet,
N. 12° 53' W. 369.2 feet,
S. 66° 53' W. 278.2 feet,
N. 55° 09' W. 600.6 feet, and
N. 21° 11' W. 266.7 feet to a point in said San Jose Creek where the County Road crosses same; thence along the east side of said County Road, as fenced, N. 49° 52' E. 354.8 feet to an iron pipe; thence S. 62° 16' E. 99.2 feet to an iron pipe; thence N. 35° 44½' E. 486.4 feet to a 7"x7" stone monument marked "S" standing on the East side of said County Road and on the South line of the Oliver ranch; thence S. 67° E. 890.8 feet to a 4x4 inch post marked "S 1"; thence S. 56° 31' E. 147.7 feet to a 4x4 inch post marked "S 2"; thence S. 42° 26½' E. 933.3 feet to the point of beginning. Containing 42.7 acres.

Courses true. Var. 17° 30' East.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint, as arising upon contract or they will apply to the court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

GIVEN under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the County of Monterey, State of California, this 22nd day of October, 1927.

T. P. JOY, Clerk.
SEAL OF SUPERIOR COURT.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department Of The Interior
U. S. Land Office at
Sacramento, Cal.

Nov. 29, 1927.

NOTICE is hereby given that John Robert Louis Lange of Box 177 Pacific Grove, Calif., who, on Jan. 10, 1923, made Add'l. stock raising homestead entry, No. 017592, for NE¼NE¼, NW¼NE¼, S½NE¼, W½SE¼ Sec. 19, Lots 4 and 5, Section 20, Township 17-S., Range 1-E., M.D. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Arthur H. Power, Notary Public, at Pacific Grove, Calif., on the 16th day of January, 1928.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Richard Smith, of Monterey, Calif.
Gustave A. H. Lange, of Monterey, Calif.
Albert Plapp, of Pacific Grove, Calif.
Herbert Bispo, of Monterey, Calif.

JOHN C. ING,
Register.

First publication, Dec. 9, 1927.
Last publication, Jan. 6, 1928.

NOTICE

To the members of the Carmel Public Library Association:

A meeting is hereby called of the members of this Association at the Library building, on Tuesday, January 10th, 1928, at 4 p.m., for the purpose of disposing of its assets, and its final dissolution.

By the order of the Board of Trustees.

EMELINE HARRINGTON,
Secretary.

Dated: December 13, 1927.

Bay Rapid Transit Co.

Phone Carmel 321

TIME TABLE

Lv. Carmel for Monterey		Lv. Monterey for Carmel	
a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
8:00	1:00	8:30	1:30
9:30	2:30	10:30	3:45
11:00	5:00	12:00	5:15
	6:00		6:30

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. C. E. EDDY—Licensed Chiropractic and Naturopathic Physician. Hours: 1 to 5:30 p.m. and Saturdays and Sundays and Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings by appointment only. Please phone for your evening appointments before 5:30 p.m. Residence calls should be arranged for as early as possible in the forenoon. Emergency calls at all hours. Phone 105. Dolores Apartments, beside Post Office, Carmel, Calif.

DR. NELLIE M. CRAMER—Osteopath, successor to Dr. Myrtle C. Gray, Work Bldg., Monterey. Office Phone Monterey 179. Res. Phone Monterey 610.

THOMAS VINCENT CATOR
Vocal Instruction
Concert, Opera, Oratorio
Studio: 4th and Lopez

Florence A. Belknap, M. D.
South Carmelo
near Ocean Ave
Carmel

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Low priced building plots can at last be had in the thermal belt of Carmel Highlands, above Highlands Inn, and accessible via improved roads. Beautifully wooded pieces of ground with a sea view from $1,000 up. Easy terms. Inquire Carmel Land Company office, Ocean Avenue, Carmel. Telephone 18.

POULTRY FOR CHRISTMAS—From Search Ranch—extra fine—specially fed. Large Fat Geese, Jersey Giant Chickens (superb roasters), Young Squabs, Pigeons for Pies. Place orders at Casa de Rosas, 13th and Casanova, Carmel.

Paul Jenks, nephew of Mrs. Maude Hogle, has come from the University of California to spend his Christmas vacation in Carmel.

Grilled steaks and chops at Sally's—Adv.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department Of The Interior
U. S. Land Office at
Sacramento, Cal.

Nov. 29, 1927.

NOTICE is hereby given that Hans C. Lorensen, of 413 California St., Salinas, Cal., who, on Nov. 13, 1924, made Stock raising homestead entry, No. 018165, for W½, SW¼NE¼, N½SE¼, SW¼SE¼ Sec. 29, NE¼, Section 30, Township 16-S., Range 4-E., M.D. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before U. S. Commissioner, at Monterey, Calif., on the 18th day of January, 1928.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Alfred Pedrazzi, of Salinas, Calif.
John Ostrander, Jr., of Salinas, Calif.
Hilmar Anderson, of Chualar, Calif.
Wells Lorensen, of Salinas, Calif.

JOHN C. ING,
Register.

First publication, Dec. 9, 1927.
Last publication, Jan. 6, 1928.

THE PINE CONE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATE PER LINE

Count five average words to line. Minimum charge 30 cents.

Single Insertion, 10c per line.

One insertion each week for six months, 8c per line.

One insertion each week for one year, 6c per line.

(No advertisement accepted for less than two lines.)

CHURCH NOTICES

The Community Church

Divine Worship—11 a.m. Sunday
Bible School—10 a.m.
Epworth League—7:30 p.m.
Rev. I. M. Terwilliger, Minister
Visitors Cordially Welcomed!

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL
(Episcopal)

Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon at 11 a.m. Sunday School at 9:45 a.m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

CARMEL
North Monte Verde Street
Sunday Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School ..... 9:30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Tuesday and Saturday, 2 to 5 p. m. Friday, 7 to 9 p. m. Closed holidays.

MONTEREY
Cor. Pearl and Houston Sts.
(Adjoining R. L. Stevenson House)
Sunday Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School ..... 9:30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Week days, 2 to 4 p. m. Closed Sundays and holidays.

PACIFIC GROVE
Pountain and Central Ave.
Sunday Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School ..... 9:45 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Week days, 2 to 4 p. m. Closed holidays.

All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the Reading Room.

Unity Hall

THE HIGHER THOUGHT
Sunday, Dec. 25th
"The True Message of Christmas"

MISCELLANEOUS

EMPLOYMENT Agency and Public Stenographer. Houses opened for occupancy. Ruth Higby, Carmel Service Bureau. Monte Verde, east side, bet. Ocean and 7th. Phone 665-W.

CARPENTER WORK, REPAIRS, FURNITURE, AND GENERAL JOBBING. W. A. Beckett, 5th Ave. near San Carlos, Box 931, Carmel.

SEWING—Expert alterations. Old frocks remodeled. We also turn out smart new gowns, reline and shorten coats, etc., and make drapes and curtains at the Myra B. Shop, opp. the Post Office, Tel. 66-J.

WANTED—Two persons to share the expenses of round trip, in Studebaker Sedan, to Los Angeles, leaving about December 27th, to be gone about a week. Inquire Sterling Travel Bureau. Phone 91.

Dorothy Druhe, who is with the Carmelita Shop, is planning to go home for Christmas. Her home is in Piedmont.

PUNCH AND JUDY FOR KIDDIES AT REM'S

The only price of admission to Rem's Christmas party, if you are an adult, is a child clutching you by the hand. If you are a child, the afternoon's yours for a smile and the asking. If you are a little boy, you will have a gorgeous time watching Punch win all his scraps, and if you are a small girl, you will see some lovely costumes and quaint things, and, boy or girl, you will like the good things to eat, and the fun.

GOLDEN STATE

MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

SATURDAY
JACK MULHALL
DOROTHY MACKAILL
—in—
"Smilt, Brother, Smile"
Sixth Chapter
"The Masked Menace"

SUNDAY
Billie Dove
as the
"AMERICAN BEAUTY"
—ON THE STAGE—
5 Acts Golden State VAUDEVILLE

MONDAY ONLY
RICHARD DIX
—in—
"Shanghai Bound"
—ON THE STAGE—
5 Acts Golden State VAUDEVILLE

TUESDAY ONLY
FLORENCE VIDOR
—in—
"One Woman to Another"

WEDNESDAY
No, Sir!
FIGURES DON'T LIE
Starring
ESTHER RALSTON

THURSDAY-FRIDAY
Oh, What a Past!
"The Private Life of Helen of Troy"
Those days when Helen lived and loved . . . . . and how

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Monterey.

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN C. MIKEL, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of John C. Mikel, Deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the above entitled Court, or to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administratrix at the law office of Charles Clark, Ocean Avenue, Carmel-by-the-Sea, (the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate,) in the County of Monterey, State of California, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice.

Dated: December 15, A. D. 1927.

MARY F. STEWART,
Administratrix of the Estate of John C. Mikel, Deceased.
Charles Clark,
Attorney for Administratrix.

First publication: Dec. 23, 1927.

(Continued from page 14)

15° 35' East,—West 14.37 chains to station on the right bank of the Sur River; thence up said river, S. ½° W., 1.00 chain to station; thence S. 66½° E., 2.75 chains to station; thence N. 87° E., 2.37 chains to station; thence S. 43¾° E., 3.00 chains to station; thence S. 32¾° E., 1.61 chains to station; thence N. 87° E., 2.12 chains to station; thence N. 89½° E., 1.60 chains to station; thence leaving the river North 8.80 chains to place of beginning and containing 8.69 acres.

All in township 19 South, Range 2 East, M. D. M.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint, as arising upon contract, or he will apply to the court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

GIVEN under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the County of Monterey, State of California, this 8th day of December, 1927.

By PAULINE J. HOLM, Deputy.
(Superior Court Seal)

First publication: Dec. 23, 1927.
T. P. JOY, Clerk. Last publication, Feb. 24, 1928.

A GIFT

Land cannot be mislaid, stolen, or destroyed by fire. The value of your land holdings is not dependent upon the good management and personal integrity of corporation executives thousands of miles away. Land is the least expensive investment to carry, the safest, and here on the California coastline the increase is gratifying and sure.

A gift of a lovely bit of land, such as is to be found on the Mission Mesa or in Hatton Fields, will be thankfully appreciated long after other Christmas gifts are forgotten.

HATTON FIELDS

CARMEL LAND COMPANY
Office, Ocean Avenue
Carmel
Telephone 18

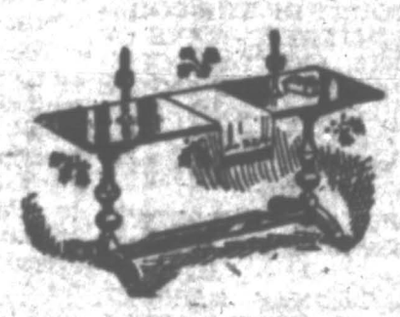
The *Low Price* of This Home Will *Amaze* You

Investigate the Pacific System of Homebuilding today. See the many exclusive new designs, just received. New Spanish stuccos, new English designs, New Doubles and Duplexes—one and two-story homes of beauty and character. Finest quality throughout. New 1925 Book of Designs, 50c. See us today.

Warren Ferguson
Box 207, Carmel Phone Carmel 291-W
Authorized

BUILDERS OF **Pacific** READY-CUT HOMES
Individual Homes for Critical Buyers

ALL FURNITURE PRICES CUT



For the Holiday

NEW Jacquard velour Chesterfield	$45.00	USED Tea Wagon (solid mahogany)	$15.00
NEW Mohair Chair (reversible cushion)	$30.00	USED Chaise Lounge (cane back)	$20.00
NEW Radio Chairs (Jacquard velour), ea.	$17.00	USED Dressers, each	$12.00
NEW Solid Mahogany Davenport Table	$22.50	USED Walnut Dining Chairs, each	$ 3.00
NEW Walnut 3 mirror Vanity	$35.00	USED Office Desk Chair and Basket	$22.00
NEW Walnut Chifforobe	$25.00	USED Library Table	$ 6.50
NEW 100% Kapok Mattresses (40-lbs.) each	$20.00	USED Sewing Machine	$15.00
NEW Coil Springs (Helical tie), each	$ 7.75	USED 4-pc. Wicker Set	$20.00
USED Quick Meal White Enamel Range	$60.00	USED Electric Washing Machines, each	$30.00
USED Phonographs, various makes, ea.	$30.00	Hooked Rugs (various sizes), each	$10.00
		Antique Spool Bed	$24.00

Remember!—All Prices Cut!

Peninsula Furniture Exchange

BENJ. A. LEE, Manager
613 Lighthouse Avenue Pacific Grove